THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1863. | VOL. XI.—No. 17. PRICE SIX CENTS.

OUTCASTS.

A HOMELY CITY POEM.

They haunt the streets of the town by night,
But are banished from day forever;
They come and go like the shadows cast
By clouds on a flowing river;
The ghosts of a sweetness long since lost,
Unpitied and undead to pity,
They wander, lonely and tempest-tost,
Where blackness covers the city.
They live their lives, forgotten and dead,
Forgiveless and unforgiven—
For the angel of childhood seems to smile
Them back from the portals of heaven.
While far away, among Eastern dales,
In beautiful country places,
Old couples whisper in bed o' nights
And talk of the absent faces.

The old, old tale with the dole'ul end!—
A heart either wicked or broken,
A vacant place by the ingleside,
A name that is never spoken.
The end?—It is yonder beneath the gas;
The sin, the paint, and the patches;
Or in yonder house, where a woman dies
To a chorus of drunken catches.
The end?—a shriek from the moonlit bridge,
A plunge to the death beneath,
And a bubble of light 'round a fluttering dress
Where the waters circle and settle.

What curse lies yonder without the town,
Where the blue, fresh rivers run,
There, in the pastoral homes whose hearths
Are smiled upon by the sun?
What taint is alive in that free clear air
Which comes not hither to woo us,
That it sends these pitiful shadows forth
To mock us and to undo us?

What blight is upon it, that it gives
These wandering daughters to us?
They load the girl with their homely gifts,
They rear her in wifely arts;
They dream of the girl in her bridal dress,
While she sins and breaks their hearts.
Ah, me! to see the faces that haunt
The streets with their ghastly mirth,
To watch the vacant delight, and see
The woman so gross with earth;
To find the sinner sweetening sin,
Mad with a wild unrest—
And then to think of the mother's hope
As she smiles on the babe at her breast?

O City, rich in money and men,
And richer in work divine!
Whose is the sorrow and whose the sin?
And how much of the sin is thine?
Enough to know that the sin was born
Of a bitter delight or sorrow;
That the sorrow and sin can be cleansed away
Neither to-day nor to-morrow.
Enough to know that the broken heart
Needs the beauty of Christ to mend it;
That ere we labor to kill the sin,
We must labor to comprehend it.

We men are narrow, and harsh, and vain,
We are petty amid our scorn!
But oh! to gaze on the crowded street
Where the sinners wander forlorn;
And then to kiss our daughters and wives
And our little babes new born!
To see the sin and sorrow flaunt
When the beautiful day is done,
And then to think of the homeless heart
Which mourns for the absent one—
Of the free blue air and the country dales,
Where the bright, fresh rivers run—
Of the girl who sings in her mother's house,
And the children that laugh in the sun.

$250 Clipper Prize Story.

THE SECRET CONCLAVE;

OR,

THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE IN THE FIVE POINTS.

A STORY OF NEW YORK CITY LIFE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. A. UNDERWOOD.

Copyright Secured.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

MAUD ALONE AFTER HER FATHER'S DEATH—DOCTOR BRANDON VISITS HER—MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES—HENRY MORDAUNT MISSING—MAUD'S ANXIETY—THE DOCTOR ENDEAVORS TO CONSOLE HER—A VISITOR—SHE IS ADMITTED.

Maud Walton sat weeping in her own room. Her father was dead—that father whom she loved so much, and who had been such an indulgent parent to her. The gloom of death hung about the house. You could trace it in the noiseless tread of the servants, in the whispered tones, in the darkened rooms, in the air of ghastly stillness which pervaded every where. The blow had been so sudden that Maud at first had not realized the extent of her bereavement. It was only by degrees that the fearful truth dawned on her mind, and thus her heart was filled with regret that on one or two occasions she might have been a little remiss in her attentions on her father. She upbraided herself for a careless word, and impatient look, and thought if he were only living how much she would love him. It is scarcely necessary to say that all these upbraidings were entirely unmerited. She had been to her father the most affectionate and devoted of daughters.

The shadows of evening began to invade the chamber in which she sat—objects grew indistinct in the dim twilight, but she still sat there, her head buried in her hands and sobbing as if her heart would break.

"My poor, poor father!" she passionately exclaimed, would to God that I had died for you! And to die thus! to be cut off without a word of warning. O Father of Mercy! receive his soul!"

She knelt down and prayed—prayed long and earnestly. The Great Ruler of the universe heard her prayer, for she rose from her knees much calmer, more trustful and confiding.

The next day the funeral took place. An immense concourse of people assembled before the house to witness it, for the news of the murder had created a great sensation through the city.

After the funeral Maud retired to her own room, having now a new grief with which to contend. Henry Mordaunt had not made his appearance at the funeral, nor indeed had she seen him since the day they had held the conversation together in Union Square. She asked herself a hundred times what could this absence mean? Had some accident befallen him? Had his heart changed? She answered all these inquiries a hundred different ways, and in the end approached no nearer the solution than when she first commenced on the matter at all.

It was while plunged in these reflections, two days after the funeral, that one of the servants informed her that Doctor Brandon wished to speak with her. In her present lonely condition any society was preferable to her own gloomy thoughts, and she descended to the drawing-room to meet him with more pleasure that she had ever experienced for his society in her life before.

"My dear young lady," said the doctor, as soon as she entered the room; "I have taken the liberty to call upon you to offer my condolence for the great loss you have sustained. We are living in terrible times. I was prevented from attending the funeral by an urgent call, and I was afraid you would think that I was wanting in respect to your lost, estimable father."

"Oh, doctor," returned Maud, "an explanation was not necessary. I felt certain that you were prevented only by the most urgent necessity, from paying the last mark of respect for my poor dear father."

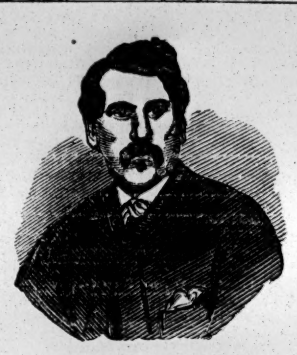
"You are right, my dear Miss Walton—you are right. But as I said just now we live in terrible times. One day we hear of a well-known citizen being assassinated, another day some other prominent citizen disappears, and nothing more is heard about him."

"It is certainly very extraordinary," said Maud—"do you really mean to tell me that well-known citizens have disappeared?"

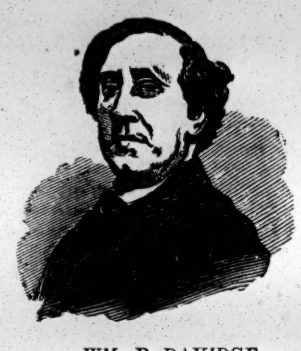
"That is exactly what I mean, my dear. Within the last year or so, there have been at least a dozen who have suddenly disappeared from our midst."

"But have they been searched for? Is it certain that they did not leave of their own free will?"

"If only one or two had disappeared such a suspicion would be a just one—but it is impossible that all these men should



GEORGE W. MOORE.
ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN.



WM. P. DAVIDGE,
COMEDIAN.

See Biographical Sketches in another Column.

desert their families. The most minute and thorough search has been made but with no result whatever."

"But how is it possible to account for it?"

"There are a thousand rumors afloat; some say there is a secret society existing, the members of which have sworn to protect each other to the last. Experienced detective officers, are however employed, and we are in hopes the truth will soon be discovered."

"What a terrible state of things to exist!"

"You may well say that, my dear; crime was never so rampant as it is now. There is scarcely a day passes but some one meets his death by violence, and during the past week no less than three well-known individuals have disappeared."

"But are not the authorities investigating the matter?"

"I believe they pretend to do something of the kind, but it amounts to nothing."

"Have none of these people that have disappeared ever returned?"

"Not a single one."

"Doctor, did you know any of them personally?"

"To be sure I did—by-the-by, I believe you know Henry Mordaunt—do you not?"

"Certainly, I know Mr. Henry Mordaunt. But no harm has befallen him. Don't say that!" returned Maud clasping her hands together.

"Well, my child," returned the doctor, not noticing the young girl's anxious look; he has mysteriously disappeared during the last few days, and nothing more has been heard of him."

"Father of Mercy, protect him!" cried the young girl turning deathly pale. O, doctor, you do not think that he has fallen into bad hands do you? Say you think you are mistaken. The idea of any harm befalling him would kill me."

Doctor Brandon perceived that he had committed an error, and now strove to repair it.

"Well, my child, after all I may be mistaken. He may have been sent for in the country—in all probability he will return in a few days."

Maud was compelled to be satisfied with this hope, but her heart was utterly prostrated by her fears. She so longed to be alone that she was not sorry when Doctor Brandon took up his hat to leave her.

The moment he was gone, she rushed to her own room, and throwing herself on the sofa, buried her head in one of the pillows and wept as if her heart would burst. The tears however did her good, she grew calmer and began after all to hope that it might be as the doctor had told her.

The day wore on, and yet Maud did not leave the chamber. She felt that she required to be alone, and she passed in review all the happy hours she had passed with Henry—all the loving and affectionate words he had addressed to her—this train of thoughts so cheated her imagination that she became completely absorbed. Night came on, one by one the stars peeped out from the blue dome of heaven, a gentle breeze sprung up, and Maud opening her casement window inhaled it. Sounds in the street ceased but still the young girl was enjoying the pleasure of memory, and she became so much occupied by the thoughts of the past that she did not notice her door opened.

"If you please, Miss Maud, there is a lady down stairs, who says she must see you on very important business," said the servant who had entered.

"Did she give you her name?"

"No, Miss, she said you would not know her—from her talk she is a foreigner."

"This is a strange hour to receive a visitor—you had better tell her to call again in the morning."

The domestic went down stairs with the message—but returned again almost immediately.

"If you please, Miss," said she, "she says she really must see you; that it is a matter which concerns your happiness."

"What kind of a looking person is she, Mary?"

"She appears to be a perfect lady, Miss, and she really seems to have something of importance to communicate."

"Did she not refer to her business in any way."

"She said it was something concerning Mr. Henry Mordaunt and your father."

"Admit her at once," said Maud in an excited manner.

A moment or two afterwards, a lady closely veiled entered the chamber.

CHAPTER XXXV.

LUKE AVERILL PROCEEDS TOWARDS THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE—HE MEETS ERNESTINE—HIS ORDERS—HER OBJECTIONS—HE INSISTS AND SHE CONSENTS TO DO HIS BIDDING—HER INTERVIEW WITH MAUD—MAUD ACCOMPANIES HER TO THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE ON THE FIVE POINTS.

After Luke Averill had confined the insensible detective officer in the cellar, as detailed in a previous chapter of this history, he, as we have before stated, walked rapidly through the streets, in the direction of the mysterious house selected in the neighborhood of the Five Points. Notwithstanding the excitement he had undergone—notwithstanding that he was for the first time in his life detected of having committed the most heinous crime known—he walked with a firm step, and returned the numerous salutations made him with a smile and graceful bow. When near the corner of Chambers street and Broadway, he suddenly met Mademoiselle Ernestine face to face.

The young French girl evidently saw him, but she pretended that she had not done so, and endeavored to pass him; but when she was close to him, he laid his hand upon her shoulder and stopped her.

"Whither so fast, Ernestine?" said he.

"Ah! Is it you, Mr. Thornton?" she replied.

"That is not an answer to my question. I asked you where you were going."

"I am going to the theatre, to be sure; but why do you ask?"

"Have you seen that young lady yet?"

"Who do you mean?"

"You know who I mean very well; the young lady I spoke to you about the other day."

"I remember now—Miss Maud Walton."

"Exactly!"

"Well, I have not seen her yet."

"What do you mean? Do you dare disobey my orders?"

"I tell you what it is, Mr. Thornton, I am tired of this kind of thing—I have had enough of it!"

"You refuse then?"

"I do not absolutely refuse, but I would much rather not do it!"

I tell you it is imperative—it must be done; nay, I will whisper something else in your ears—your very life depends upon it!"

"I know you can threaten, but I think it is a great shame. Three or four days ago you made me inveigle a young man into your den, and even that does not satisfy you!"

"Listen to me, Ernestine. I swear if you will do this, I will ask nothing of you again!"

"Will you, as Most Noble Grand of the Conclave, give me the usual deed, cancelling all further services on my part?"

"I will."

"I will do what you require then."

"That's right; now you begin to talk like yourself."

"When do you want the girl?"

"To-night, without fail!"

"How am I to make her accompany me?"

"How did you make Henry Mordaunt accompany you?"

"Yes, but the same would not do with this young girl. She might give me relief, but she would not accompany me."

"I will give you a hint which you can use to your advantage. Henry Mordaunt was her lover, and her father has just been found murdered in his bed."

"I understand; you may depend upon me, she shall be in your power by eleven o'clock to-night."

"Shall you want any assistance?"

"No; but you had better have a hack—one that you can rely upon, you know, near her residence during the night."

"I will attend to it—good by!"

"Adieu!—remember, you will give me the paper to-morrow."

"You shall have it."

The pair separated—Averill proceeding at once to the house, and Ernestine to the theatre.

She had only to play in the first piece that night, and was free by half-past nine o'clock. She immediately went home, made some changes in her dress, and by ten o'clock she was at Miss Walton's door; and ringing the bell, she was admitted, as we have seen in the last chapter.

As she entered the room Maud rose to meet her, and begged that she would be seated.

"Madam," said Maud, "you wish to see me on some important business?"

"Yes, Miss Walton, I have come to ask a great favor of you. I bring a message from a dying man."

"What do you mean?"

"Excuse me, Miss Walton, if I have to refer to a recent frightful occurrence, but it is absolutely necessary that I should do so."

"Go on; if your revelation will tend to discover the mystery which enshrouds my father's death, you may speak."

"I have a father, Miss Walton, an old, gray-headed man—bent with years. By some misfortune, some years ago, he became associated with a secret society, and has been an active member ever since. What the purposes of this secret society are I know not, but it is evident that there is something weighing very heavily on my father's mind. He was taken ill on the day before yesterday, and has been raving ever since, until this afternoon. To day he became calmer, but he is evidently sinking. He talks continually of your late father, and a young man named Henry Mordaunt."

"Do you think he is sane, or is it merely the ravings of a heated imagination."

"O! Madam, he is perfectly sane. He wishes to make a revelation to you, and insisted that I should come and see you. I wanted him to defer it until the morning, but he insists on seeing you to-night—in fact, Miss Walton, I do not think he can live till morning."

"Do you really think he knows anything of the matter to which he refers?"

"I am perfectly satisfied that he does. O, Miss Walton, if you would be kind enough to accompany me home, you would confer a great favor upon me, and my poor father would die in peace."

"It is so late, and I know of no gentleman that can accompany me."

"It is not necessary, Madam. I have a hackney coach at the door, and we can go in it together to my father's house, and you can return home in it."

"Under these circumstances of course I will go. Wait for a moment while I put on a scarf and nubia.

Maud left the room, and Ernestine rubbed her hands together with joy at the success of her *ruse*. In a moment or two they entered the hack, and the driver drove off without requiring any direction to be given him.

In a short time the carriage stopped before the mysterious house in the Five Points. The driver dismounted, opened the door of the carriage, and the two ladies descended from the vehicle and entered the dwelling. The room up stairs was in deep obscurity, so that Maud had no opportunity of judging of its appearance. Ernestine led her by the hand down the stairs, and opening a door ushered her into a room, and begged her to be seated, while she went to see if her father could receive her.

She closed the door, and Maud was alone.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

MAUD ALONE—SHE DRINKS DRUGGED WATER—LUKE AVERILL AND MAUD—SHE IS IN HIS POWER—EXPLANATIONS—USELESS PRAYERS—THE ANGUISH OF A PURE HEART—APPROACHING UNCONSCIOUSNESS—A VILLAIN'S EXULTATION—THE APPEAL FOR HELP AND INSENSIBILITY.

Maud found herself in a handsomely furnished chamber—but to her great surprise it was entirely unoccupied. Still no feeling of suspicion or fear entered her mind, and she calmly seated herself on one of the handsome sofas to await the personage who was to give her the information she sought. The heat of the day and the excitement of her interview with Ernestine made her very thirsty, and noticing in one corner of the apartment a silver pitcher filled with ice-water, she took a copious draught. She had scarcely done this when she felt a strange weighing down of her eye-lids, and a most unaccountable feeling of drowsiness pervaded her whole system.

The thought for the first time presented itself to her mind that she might be the victim of some stratagem, and she rose up abruptly from her seat, and rushed to the door by which she had entered, but to her dismay she found that it was fastened from the outside. This fact confirmed her worst suspicions, and she ran from one side of the chamber to the other for the purpose of discovering a means of outlet. At last she stood still in the middle of the apartment and endeavored to collect her thoughts. While in this position she fancied she heard a groan proceeding from the direction of a small door which she had not before noticed. She seized a candle and rushed towards it pushing it vigorously inwards; it yielded to her pressure, and she found herself in a species of closet, which contained an old fashioned chair and a skeleton dangling by a rope from a beam in the ceiling.

Maud uttered a terrible shriek, and rushed back again into the apartment. She seized a small hand-bell that was on the table and rung it violently. No one answered the summons. She rung it again even more violently than the first time, and with the same result. A third trial was not more satisfactory.

A dread, mysterious and fearful silence followed—a silence as it were of the dead. Horrified by the spectacle she had seen, and a superstitious feeling of terrible fear taking possession of her heart, she covered her face with her hands, as if for the purpose of cheating the mind, by shutting out external objects.

It was now that a strange sensation began to steal through her frame, an unaccountable feeling of heaviness or weight seized on her limbs, and appeared as it were to nail her to the spot. An extraordinary desire for sleep came over her; but fearing to yield to it, she started up from her place, and began to pace the floor up and down, when suddenly she heard the lock of the door of the apartment forced back. She sprang towards it, when the door slowly opened and the hateful form of Luke Averill appeared on the threshold.

He was very pale, but his face bore an expression of diabolical triumph which caused a feeling of utter despair to take possession of Maud Walton's heart. He locked the door after him, and advanced slowly into the middle of the apartment. He was the first to break the silence.

"All who live in this house," he exclaimed, "are devoted to me and, creatures of my will. Every door is locked, no earthly power can save you to-night."

Utterly stupefied, and with a feeling of horror invading her heart, she gazed on him in a fixed manner, without power to reply to him. He advanced towards her, his face flushed with passion and exultation. This action appeared to recall her senses, for she receded to the opposite side of the apartment.

"Do not come near me," she exclaimed in a voice rendered wild by fear—"do not approach me!"

He made a gesture of indifference, and seated himself in one of the luxurious arm-chairs which was placed near the fire-place.

"Let us converse together," he exclaimed. "I have much to say to you—sit down, you will be fatigued standing."

"Almighty Father, have mercy on me—protect me from this demon!" exclaimed Maud falling on her knees, and addressing to heaven a fervent prayer.

"I am about to tell you something that will surprise you," said Luke Averill with the utmost coolness, crossing his legs with the greatest *nonchalance*.

The prayer she had just uttered, appeared to have brought comfort to Maud, for she rose up from her knees, and could now even dare to look upon her persecutor without trembling.

"There is a God in Heaven, and I have friends in the city!" she exclaimed.

"Of course you have—myself, for instance. If you reckon on Henry Mordaunt, I can only say you reckon without your host—he is already cared for!"

A mortal pallor overspread Maud's face, and she trembled so violently, that she was compelled to seize the back of a chair to support herself. A sudden thought appeared to strike her.

"It is false!" she exclaimed; "you tell me this to frighten me. You would not dare to injure one single hair of his head!"

"I am glad you have such a good opinion of me. I am afraid, however, you will change it before the morning dawns. Young lady, you do not know Luke Averill, if you imagine the death of a hundred men, if they stood in his way, would have the slightest effect upon him. Has not Henry Mordaunt mysteriously disappeared during the last few days? Did you not come to this house, hoping to hear some news from him? I am the cause of his disappearance. If I could scheme sufficiently well to bring you here, do you not think I could get him into my clutches?"

There was something so probable in what Luke Averill said, that, in spite of the hope she would have cherished, she felt her heart sink within her.

"You will never see young Mordaunt again," said Averill, noticing her look of despair.

"You could not be so cruel and heartless as to take his life?" cried Maud, wringing her hands.

"It certainly required a long time for me to make up my mind to injure such a virtuous and philanthropic young man," replied Averill with a sneer; "but at last I did make up my mind, and he is dead!"

"O, God, save me from this monster! save me! save me!" was all that Maud could utter.

"Do not get excited, young lady; you see how calm and quiet I am, which must appear very extraordinary to you, since I have you in my power—a charming girl—the most adorable woman in all New York, and one whom I love with all the ardor of a savage nature. And yet it is my intention to converse with you tranquilly. You will naturally be surprised at this, and require some explanation; I will give it you. Do you see that clock on the mantelpiece? It now shows that it is half-past eleven. By midnight you will be plunged in a most profound slumber—so profound that you will be utterly unconscious of everything. At midnight, then, you will be at my mercy. The water which you drank when you entered this place was drugged with a most powerful narcotic; even now you feel some symptoms of the death-like stupor which will soon follow."

Maud uttered a terrible cry; she recalled to mind the strange feeling which had taken possession of her after she had drank the water, and which she had ascribed to sleep and fatigue.

"Have pity on me!" she cried, falling on her knees. "This is horrible! Great God! what have I done to deserve this? Pity! pity!"

Luke Averill burst into a violent fit of laughter.

"What is the matter, young lady? Why do you reproach me What have I done to you? Why this emotion? I cannot understand it. Here am I, seated very quietly and calmly in my arm chair—a considerable space divides us. I am gazing on you with the most profound respect, and yet you are praying to me on your knees. You are not just to me."

Maud clasped her hand to her forehead, as if she would interrogate her sensations. Her countenance revealed the most terrible anxiety. Her face burned—her head throbbed as if some heavy weight were placed upon it—her eyelids closed in spite of herself. When she realized her condition she trembled with fear. She tried to rise from her knees, but she was unable to do so for the moment.

"This is not sleep," she cried in despair; "this is horrible—horrible! O, God!—O, God!—is this an illusion of my senses? No; it is real! I feel my strength leaving me—a cloud rises before my eyes. Great God of Heaven! will Thou not come to my relief?"

With a desperate effort she rose from her kneeling position, but she could not support herself in a standing posture, but in spite of herself she fell back into a chair. Her whole body was seized with a convulsive trembling, and she could scarcely speak; but in her terror she made supplicating gestures to her persecutor.

"I was certain of the effect of the opiate," said Averill, "for I have already tried it several times. You are now seated. Soon you will be incapable of making any movement whatever."

Maud heard what he said, and she fancied she was the victim of some terrible dream. Her eyes became fixed and in her bewildered imagination her persecutor appeared to be endowed with supernatural power. For a minute or two he was silent. Maud felt an increasing torpor invading her body. Twice she tried to rise up and call for help. Her strength and her voice both failed her.

"I tell you it is useless," said Averill, "but listen to me, I want to make some revelations to you. Nearly a year ago, my uncle, General Averill, was found assassinated in his bed. My brother, Robert Averill, was arrested for the murder, and condemned to be hanged by a jury. He only escaped that fate by shooting himself in prison. Robert Averill was innocent—it was I who killed my uncle. It was I who contrived matters in such a manner that the guilt was fastened on my brother—and do you know my motive for this?—revenge—revenge on my brother who struck me when I was a boy. O, I treasured that blow up in my heart, and waited until the day should come when I could gratify my revenge. But this was not my first crime; fifteen years before, I slew a young man, the pride of his family. I will tell you why. In the city of Philadelphia I discovered in an humble position a pearl, a treasure in the shape of a young girl, who possessed a noble heart and a charming mind. That girl loved me—and I would have married her. It was at this time I met the young man of whom I speak—a Frenchman by birth—we became intimate. I confessed to him my love and my projects, and introduced him to the young girl as my most intimate friend. A month after this introduction I was supplanted by him. He calumniated my name and seduced this innocent child; until that time, so help me Heaven! I was as pure as the driven snow. In a year or two he abandoned her and she committed suicide, leaving an only daughter, who was named Heloise, behind her. I slew the father and brought up the child."

Whilst Averill was making this confession, his voice trembled, and for the moment the semblance of some gentle feeling appeared to have taken possession of his heart.

"That last action was at least a generous one," cried Maud,—"and I beseech you by the recollection of that good action to have pity on me! I feel that my strength is deserting me."

Luke Averill again responded by a loud burst of laughter.

"Of course your strength is failing you," said he—"that is the narcotic you have taken. You will soon be unconscious of everything. But to my story—you gave me credit for a good action too soon. I married that girl for the sake of revenge. I have dragged her through every crime, and intend when the time shall come to end her existence in the most terrible manner. Remember, she is *his* child. The next man I killed was your lover, Henry Mordaunt."

Luke Averill here detailed the whole particulars of his persecutions of Henry, with which the reader is already acquainted. Maud's only reply to this portion of the villain's revelations was a few stifled groans.

"I have one more confession to make," said Averill. "Your father began to suspect me—that was his death-warrant. That same night he was murdered in his bed—and I am the murderer. Now, Miss Walton, you know what you may expect from my hands—you spurned me once—you reviled me—you insulted me. In ten minutes more you will be mine. I will give you your liberty to-morrow—a poor, miserable, abject, degraded woman. I shall be on my way to Europe by the time you again emerge from this house."

Maud gradually felt her senses leaving her. The monster seated opposite to her appeared to assume gigantic proportions. He was now silent, and nothing but the ticking of the time-piece could be heard. At last her strength was gone, and she could not move hand nor foot. But still her mind was not yet asleep. She saw her persecutor rise from his seat and approach her. She felt his hot breath on her cheek. She felt his hand on her bare shoulder. Making one supreme effort, she shrieked in a voice agonized by terror:—

"Henry! Henry! save me! save me!"

She then fell back in the chair, utterly insensible.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"THEM" SARDINES.—Not long ago, a western landlord, somewhat noted for his blunders, took it into his head to get up a ball at his "tavern." As he intended to do the thing brown, and have everything on the big sugar plan, he fancied that a few "store fixings" would be a great addition to the bill of fare of pork and turkey. He therefore made an inquiry of his friends, and found that the only delicacy in market at that season of the year was sardines. His chirography, however was so villainously bad, as to make it read "two duzzen boxes syringes." The night of the party came, and as supper time drew near, the landlord looked anxiously down the street for the appearance of the stage which was to bring the principal dish on the bill. At last it arrived, and with it a package for the expectant landlord. Directly there was a great outcry, and a sound of cursing in the bar-room. The entire party rushed out to see what was the matter, and there stood the Boniface, as mad as a turkey cock, puffing and blowing with rage.

"See there!" said he, "see there! I sent to Dubuque, for two dozen boxes sardines for supper to-night, and the cussed fool sent me twenty-three boxes of them blamed pewter squirt guns, and says that's all there was in the market!"

PUNSTER'S CATECHISM.—Why should the male sex avoid the letter A?

Because it makes men mean.

What is that which every man can divide, but no man can tell where it has been divided?

Water.

Why is a woman often making a noise?

Because she's generally in a bustle.

What part of a ship is like a farmer?

The tiller.

What is the oldest tree in America?

The elder tree.

What day of the year is a command to go ahead?

March 4th.

THE BLUES.—Cheerfulness and occupation are closely allied. Idle men are very rarely happy. How should they be? The brain and muscles were made for action, and neither can be healthy without vigorous exercise. Into the lazy brain crawls spider-like fancies, filling it with cobwebs that shut out the light and make it a fit abode for "loathed melancholy." Invite the stout handmaid, brisk and busy Thought, into the intellectual chambers, and she will soon brush away such unwholesome tenants. Blessed be work, whether of the head or the hand, or both! It demolishes Chimera as effectually as Bellerophon, backed by the goddess of Wisdom, disposed of the original monster of that name.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WM. T.—Eleven balls would have to be rolled, provided they were all "ten strikes," to score 300 at ten pins. The foregoing is a correct answer to your question literally construed. Possibly you are aware, however, that a "string" of ten "frames" is necessary to count 300 according to the regular method of keeping the game, in which case twelve balls are necessary, the two last balls not counting for themselves, but are rolled to complete the last "frame." The whole count would then be 330, the 30 belonging to the two last balls, but deducted from the score of the "string" as not legitimately belonging thereto. To be more explicit, we give the figures as well: 30, 30, 30 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 20, 10. Total 300 for eleven balls. 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30. Total 300 for a string of ten frames; then 20, 10 for the two last balls, making twelve balls in all for a total of 330.

J. B. THOMPSON, Troy.—*Base Ball.*—In our report of the Eckford and Mutual match published a week ago, will be found a complete answer to your question. It has been answered again and again in the columns of the CLIPPER. Of course when a player reaches his first base, without being put out, *he ceases to be the striker;* and consequently if put out afterwards, that fact does not prevent the run of a player, who gets home before the other is put out, from counting. The player, in the instance you refer to, scores his run, because the "striker" was not put out, though the player who hit the ball was.

CASSIUS, Albany.—There are several meanings given to the word "inhibit" as used in Shakespeare.

"If trembling I *inhibit* thee, protest me,
The baby of a girl."

Inhibit means to "stop." It is used in that sense by Launcelot, when he says:—

"Tears *inhibit* (stop) my tongue."

JUSTICE, Newark.—*Base Ball.*—We were sick during the two weeks following the Eureka match, and were unable to revise the proofs; hence the error. Brentnal's share of passed balls was but two, as the report of the match proved. The error must have been apparent to all.

C. D.—"A party were throwing dice—A bet C that either he (A) or B would win the stake or pot. C threw first, and scored fifteen; B threw eight; and A threw fifteen. Who wins the bet?"..... A and C must throw off, as the outside bet will be decided thereby.

BROOKLYNITE.—"A bets B that Tom Sayers was the heavier man when he fought Brettle, and have agreed to leave it for your decision."..... They were not confined to weight. Brettle's general fighting weight was 144 lbs., that of Sayers, 152 lbs.

YOUNG JACK, Charlestown.—Tom Sayers was defeated by Nat Langham. They only fought once, Nat refusing on the ground that he had too much trouble in the first to be bothered with a second battle.

VERITAS, Saratoga.—We presume your query refers to billiards, although you do not write so. If our guess is correct, our reply is, that after scoring his quota, sixty-six points, he leaves his two opponents to finish the game.

C. R., Albany, N. Y.—Ethan Allen, in conjunction with his running mate Seeks, beat Flora Temple in three straight heats on the Fashion Track, L. I., on September 5, 1861, for $500. Ethan went to wagon and Flora to harness.

W. B., Guelph, C. W.—The lowest card entitles the recipient to the deal, the Queen in the instance referred to being the lowest card out.

MARKEE.—The great fire at Richmond, Va., which destroyed the theatre, occurred April 2, 1820. Quite a number of persons were killed at this fire.

PLURIBUSTAH.—1. We charge nothing. 2. Orpheus and "the Menken" are on their way to California; they sailed from here on or about the 13th inst.

CZARINA, Brooklyn.—It was decided in one of our courts not long since that a "fall and winter season" embraces a period of about forty-two weeks.

E. M. L., Boston.—Your communication was answered the week following by mail. The cut was then and is now at your service. To what address shall we send it?

S. M., JR., Memphis, Tenn.—A small advertisement might reach the party desired.

H. W., Philadelphia.—We can tell best after we shall have seen a specimen.

GREY RESERVE, Philadelphia.—We can furnish you with all the CLIPPERS you want, except June 20th.

ANGELO, Springfield, Mass.—You will learn the whereabouts of the company you inquire for in our dramatic summary this week.

FRED C.—Joe Coburn fought and defeated Harry Gribbin in Canada, on Nov. 18, 1857—21 rounds in 30 minutes.

E. F. M., Camp near Bower Hill, Va.—Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan fought at Rock Point, Md., Feb. 7, 1849—15r. 16min.

P. R., Chicago.—Freeman, the American giant, only fought the Tipton Slasher, after his arrival in England.

J. F. D., Hopkinton.—See answer to "V. A.," in last week's CLIPPER.

ABSALOM.—We have no recollection of such an article being received.

H. M. K., Philadelphia.—The Fanny Kemble divorce case was heard in your city, November 27, 1848.

JOE.—Isabella Hinkley (wife of Susini) died in this city July 5, 1862. She was very young and very beautiful.

BURNT CORK.—It is a little too sweet on the CLIPPER, and we are compelled, therefore, to omit it.

P. S. H., Boston.—We know of no one at present. A small advertisement might answer the purpose.

READER, Buffalo.—He married Miss Sara Stevens.

T. S. S., Washington, D. C.—Not at present.

W. SIMONS, Boston.—See our general summary.

H. J. B., Greenpoint.—The lady is not married.

H. L. DE GRAW.—Hurry up, if you have the document ready.

ONE OF 'EM, Greenpoint.—It is of no general interest.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP BILLIARD MATCH.—Billiards, except at fashionable watering places and rural retreats, are, so to speak, in a quiescent state. Very little playing, comparatively, is done at our first class saloons by either amateurs or professionals, because of the heated term. We are now in August, however, and when it gives place to the cool evenings of September, then look out for the inauguration of a grand campaign with the cue and balls on the field of green. Then, too, we shall expect to hear the respective merits of the two famous billiard players, Dudley Kavanagh, champion of America, and John Seereiter, of Detroit, discussed at the various head quarters; and perchance, see some of Uncle Sam's "five twenties" invested on the result of their great match for the Championship of America, on October 15; the first under the new order of things arranged at the conclusion of the tournament in June last, at which Kavanagh secured the proud title which he now bears. The contest for "all the honors" and mint drops will, without doubt, be interesting, and will recall to the minds of many the exciting times at Detroit when Phelan and Seereiter, and Kavanagh and Foley, set themselves in battle array in A. D., 1859. In a week or two the competitors will proceed to gradually get themselves in fix, and their hands in, when CLIPPER readers may confidently expect to be kept posted on their progress.

GROUSE SHOOTING.—The season for shooting this delicious game bird is now here, the campaign, according to the game law, having begun on Saturday, August 1st. The "old sports" say they are tolerably abundant, and their anticipations run high for sport. It is to be hoped that the question of the draft will soon be settled one way or another, so that those who are not called upon to use their firelocks against the rebs. may avail themselves of the opportunity to skirmish for grouse.

IMPORTANT TO BILLIARD SALOON KEEPERS.—It is officially announced from Washington, that the tax on billiard tables in public use shall be but five dollars instead of ten as hitherto, the tax of ten dollars applying only to those kept for private use. The credit for this reform is mainly due to Mr. Michael Phelan, the head and front of a committee appointed to go to Washington to effect the desired change. That's right, don't tax our amusements too heavily.

DIDN'T DO IT.—On the 1st inst., another attempt was made to beat Dutchman's unequalled time of 7:32½, in trotting three miles. Gen. Butler was the animal chosen to perform the feat, but his time was 7:34; thus losing by one second and a half. We think Butler *can* do it, and we think he *will* do it, when everything is ripe for the performance. Stick a pin there.

HEENAN AND KING'S MATCH.—Another deposit in this match has been made, as will be seen by referring to our foreign summary of sporting news. But little speculation is observable, the friends of the men holding off until the fistic heroes shall have gone into training.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

Although a fresh match between Ward and Hamill is spoken of, nothing has transpired since our last, leading to such a conclusion. No direct challenge has been issued by Hamill. Andy Fay published a challenge to Ward in last week's CLIPPER, and according to appointment Fay and a friend met Messrs. Risdon and Earl, on behalf of Ward, at our office, on Friday afternoon, July 31st. Fay stated that he was ready to make a match to row Ward on any water except that of New York. He would row him at Boston, Worcester, Philadelphia, etc. The representatives of Ward said that their man would pull Fay at Cornwall or Newburg, but that his business would prevent him from going away from home. Each having submitted a proposition, and neither being willing to recede, or compromise, the parties separated.

We understand that one of the Pittsburg papers says that Hamill was not fairly treated in his late match at Poughkeepsie. We have not seen the article, but have conversed with those who read it. The editor, cannot, certainly, speak by authority; for we have not heard one word of complaint against the fairness of the match from those who were present, and who ought to know whether Hamill had not an equal chance with Ward in every aarangement made to govern the match. In fact, as far as the race was concerned, the course, and the stakeboat chosen by Hamill were decidedly in his favor, Ward having to pull a greater distance in going the route marked out for him. The only excuse for the defeat of Hamill is, that he held his opponent too lightly, just as Ward held him last year. Hamill had not the slightest doubt of his ability to win, easily; it is said that he actually named the distance which he would lead Ward. Ward profited by the lesson taught him last season, and Hamill will probably be benefitted by his experience in his recent race at Poughkeepsie.

THE PUGILIST, THE PREACHER, AND THE COUNCILMAN.—Among our representative men now in London, are Councilman Van Tyne and Henry Ward Beecher. Those two gentlemen recently met in one of the principal thoroughfares of "London town," and while seriously discussing home affairs, and matters of Church and State, a hand suddenly fell upon the shoulder of Van Tyne, accompanied by the salutation of "How are you, Councilman?" The latter turned to ascertain who could be so familiar with his name and person, when he discovered the pleasant looking face of John C. Heenan, and a cordial greeting at once took place. The representative of the Muscleman faith was then duly introduced to Brother Beecher, and the "three sports" had a lively talk of matters and things in New York. It was a curious meeting, and had certainly "a mixed look to a man up a tree."

RACE TRACK RENOVATED.—The Union Race Course, which has been closed to the public for a long time, owing to its being used as an encampment for soldiers, was thrown open again on Thursday, July 30th, a very interesting trotting match being the attraction. The fence which surrounded the track had been broken up and used as firewood by the boys; the stands also suffered; in fact, all the wood about the place was destroyed. The proprietors of the course have been busily engaged of late in repairing the damage done, and the opening took place as above stated. It is a favorite track with New Yorkers, and a good square trotting event will always attract a crowd there. A report of the opening is given elsewhere.

WARD PLEASURE CLUB.—This association of gentlemen have been spending a few weeks in social enjoyment at Cliffwood, opposite Keyport, N. J. They have had a very pleasant time during their sojourn at that summer retreat, and return home much benefitted by their excursion.

GREEN, OF AUSTRALIA, CHAMPION OF THE THAMES.—As CLIPPER readers have been made well aware of, since the defeat of Green for the Thames Sculling Championship, negotiations have been pending for another meeting for the same honor over the same course, so as to give Green a chance to redeem his lost laurels; but as Chambers declined rowing on the Thames, and would not give his opponent a show except on the Tyne, the *Sporting Life*, very properly we think, has handed over the £5 forfeit to Green, and with that of course goes all the honors, and Chambers is no longer Champion of the Thames, he having allowed that office to go by default, and Green now wields the sceptre. In reply to the *Sporting Life's* remarks, Chambers in a letter dated July 20th, says—"As for paying over the forfeit to Green, I protest against it, and I hold you responsible for the same," and in the same communication pitches into Kelley as follows:—"I hear Mr. Kelley has been using the same disgraceful language that he did when I was rowing astern of Green in my late match. I beg to tell him he has now the chance of taking the Ex-Champion of the Thames off his sign, as that is a title I completely ignore; the title I claim is that of "Champion of the World," and, should I ever row on the Thames again, all these antiquated customs will have to be done away with, so that neither cutters, pilots, nor boats of any description shall interfere with the contending parties. In conclusion, if Green will not come to the Tyne, I will row him on any natural water in England—say three or four miles on the Ouse, at York—for from £200 to £500 a side

Chambers has evidently fallen into error, has lost the Thames Championship, but now claims to be "Champion of the World." As we have said in former issues, no man has a right to claim that title until he has contended in a properly arranged match for the same, in which others from various parts of the world have had an opportunity to take part. It is all very fine for Mr. Chambers to shut himself up on the Tyne, and boastfully proclaim himself "Champion of the World." With as much propriety our Champion, Ward, might do the same thing on the Hudson; Hamill on Monongahela; Green in Australia; or Tom Thumb in a washing tub in Barnum's cellar, and so we might have a thousand and one Champions of the World in sculling or any other sport. Hence it will be seen that Mr. Chambers has placed himself in a very absurd position by claiming that which he has yet to make his claim good to. Chambers can call himself "Champion of the World," but that don't make him so by a long chalk. Success has evidently set him beside himself, and his reputation will not be improved by his swaggering repudiation of the Thames Championship, which he was once so anxious to gain, and by his refusal to give the Australian a second opportunity to row again on *precisely* the same conditions as he traveled 16000 miles to do. Chambers evidently rows for money, honor and principle being out of the question with him, as his treatment of Ward, the American, and Green, the Australian, has made palpable.

THAMES NATIONAL REGATTA.—On Friday, 19th ult., the annual regatta, under the management of the Thames Subscription Club, took place under great difficulties, in consequence of the inclemency of the weather, as it rained hard nearly all the day. The races were pair oars Waterman's apprentices, (in old-fashioned boats) sculling race, four oared race, (in outriggers) Metropolitan Tradesmen's four oars, (in old-fashioned boats, outrigged fore and aft) and four oared between the beaten crews in the first and second heats. Dick Green, the Australian Champion, and Harry Kelly, ex-champion of the Thames, were in two of the races. In the pair oared race Green and Kelly won the first prize, £20. Waterman's apprentices, (old-fashioned boats) David Coombes, first prize, coat, silver badge, freedom of the Thames and £2. Sculling race, Dick Green, 1st prize, £20. Four oared race, Pride of the Thames crew, first prize, £100. Waterman's apprentices (outrigger) Randolph Cook, first prize, coat, silver badge, freedom of the Thames and £2. Metropolitan Tradesman's four oars, Lambeth crew, first prize, £40.

BILLIARD MATCH IN VIRGINIA CITY, N. T.—The Billiard tournament which came off July 6, at Pat Lynch's Niagara Saloon, was a brilliant affair, altogether. The first match was for 200 points, between Mr. I. Eaton and an amateur of considerable reputation—a citizen of Virginia. The game was handsomely played. At the 16th shot it stood: Amateur 139, Eaton 137. On the 17th shot Amateur run 51, which put him 190; Eaton increased his string to 145, and on the 18th shot Amateur went out—201. The grand carom tournament followed—500 points—between Jas. W. Little and A. W. Jamison. This game was lovely to look upon, and the happiest shots were greeted with hearty applause by the spectators. At different stages of the game, the score stood as follows:—Little, 233, Jamison, 207, L. 272, J. 238, L. 284, J. 268, L. 339, J. 351. On one run, Mr. Jamison made 81, 68 of which were made on the same two balls without ever going to the cushion; the player industriously badgering them about the middle of the table the greater part of the time! The balls were white and red—had they both been red, the run on them would have been 102, instead of 68. On the 31st shot the game stood: Mr. Little, 363; Mr. Jamison, 414; on the 32d, Jamison went out (in the midst of a profitable run, and with the balls in good position for keeping it up), leading his competitor 107 points. Striking an average from the manner in which the game stood at the end, Jamison averaged about 16 to a run, and Little about 13. Another grand tournament is spoken of to come off when Ralph Benjamin opens his new billiard saloon over the Opera House.

MORE ENTICING.—A fellow was doubting whether or not he should volunteer to fight. One of the flags waving before his eyes, bearing the inscription "Victory or Death," somewhat troubled and discouraged him. "Victory is a very good thing," said he; "but why put it Victory or Death? Just put it Victory or Crippled, and I'll go that!"

BALL PLAY.

UNION VS. ECKFORD—ANOTHER EXCITING MATCH.—On Thursday, July 30th, the Eckfords paid their annual visit to Morrisania, and there played with the noted Union Club of that village, the result of the contest being a hard earned victory for the Eckfords by the unusually small score of 8 to 4. The Eckfords took a good team with them, Manolt alone being among the missing, his substitute being a first nine player; whereas the Unions were not only short the services of three of their best players, but one of their regular nine happened to be very unlucky in his play both in fielding and at the bat, and these drawbacks had their effect in lessening their chances of success. On important occasions like these, every man should be prompt in his attendance, and if he failed from putting in an appearance from any cause but sickness or important business arrangements, he should promptly be turned out of the nine. Unfortunately for the interest of the game, the weather proved very unfavorable. If it had rained steadily, why, a postponement could have been had; but as the rain only fell at intervals, and not enough to draw the players from the field, the only result was to make the ground wet and slippery, and to take all the elasticity out of the ball, the latter being made wet and "soggy" in a few innings.

The Eckfords were first to take the bat, three runs being the reward of their efforts in the batting line in the first innings; the Unions only getting two on the first innings. At the close of the 3d innings, the Unions got even with them, and in the 4th secured the lead, but lost it again in the 5th innings. The game began at 3:30, and so irregular was the pitching, or so particular the batsmen, on both sides, we don't know which, that it was 6:20 P. M. before the 5th innings was terminated, an average of nearly half an hour to an innings, or four hours and a half to a game. This, of course, made the contest a wearisome one to the lookers-on, for be it understood the spectators at our ball matches are not the patient fellows one sees at a two days cricket match. Towards the latter part of the game, however, things took a livelier turn, and the last four innings were played in half the time. At the close of the 5th innings the totals were 5 to 4, and in favor of the Eckfords; and each innings thereafter, save in the 7th, they added to that figure, while in the meantime they put out their opponents in every innings, without allowing them a single run, the last run the Unions obtained being in their 4th innings. The close of the 9th innings left the totals at 8 to 4, the Eckfords being in the van, and consequently the victors.

At one period of the game it became quite interesting, but on the whole it was a tedious match to witness, there being no batting of any account, and the fine fielding was confined to a minority of the two contesting nines. The play of Abrams, Pinckney, and Birdsall, of the Unions, being the most note-worthy on their part: and that of those occupying the bases and catcher's positions on the Eckford side. By-the-way, we would suggest to the Union Club that the place set apart for ladies be changed to the eastern side of the club house, as it is a dangerous location now, foul balls coming too often in that quarter for safety or comfort's sake. The scorer's desk, too, should be placed in some other position, or else some better arrangements should be made to keep the crowd back than on this occasion. Taking into consideration the showery weather, the length of the game, the amusing comments of the boys, and the noise of the frequently passing freight and passenger trains, we cannot say that we enjoyed the match as much as we usually have done, or are in the habit of doing on all occasions, almost. Judge Van Cott presided as Umpire, and was as efficient in the discharge of the onerous duties of his position, as if presiding at Chambers, or in one of our city courts. At the close of the contest, the Unions took their guests to the village hotel, and there played another game with them, in which the Unions excel, it being hospitality, the Unions of course being the victors. But in the return match the Eckfords will try their hands at this game, and at home they are hard to beat at it.

We present below our usual full score, which gives all the interesting details that the players like to see in print, missed catches excepted:—

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H.L.	RUNS	UNION.	H.L.	RUNS
Wood, 2d b	3	2	Nicholson, l f	3	1
Spence, l f	4	0	Abrams, s s	2	2
Beach, c	2	2	Pinckney, 2d b	4	0
Sprague, p	3	1	Hannegan, p	3	2
Reach, 1st b	4	1	Albro, r f	3	0
Duffy, 3d b	1	1	O'Donnell, 1st b	3	0
Snyder, c f	3	1	Birdsall, c	3	0
Devyr, s s	4	0	Hyat, 3d b	3	0
Swandell, r f	3	0	O'Byrne, c f	3	0
Total		8	Total		4

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eckford	3	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	1	8
Union	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	4

Umpire—Judge Van Cott, of the Gotham club.
Scorers—Messrs. Brown and Henry.
Passed balls—Burdett, 5; Beach, 8.
Struck out—Spence, 1; Albro, 1; Nicholson, 1; O'Donnell, 2; Hyat, 2; Pinckney, 2; O'Byrne, 1—Total, 9.
Put out on foul balls—Unions, 8 times: Eckfords, 13 times.
Put out at home base—Birdsall, by Sprague and Beach; Sprague, by Abrams and Hannegan.
Put out at first base—Unions, twice; Eckfords, twice.
Fly catches made—Pinckney, 2; Birdsall, 5; Abrams, 1; O'Donnell, 1; Hannegan, 1—total, 10. Beach, 2; Sprague, 1; Wood, 1; Reach, 1; Devyr, 1—total, 6.
Catches missed—Beach, 1; Spence, 1; Birdsall, 4; Albro, 1; O'Donnell, 1; Byrne, 1.
Time of game—three hours and fifty minutes.

EMPIRE VS. HENRY ECKFORD.—The above clubs played the third game of the home-and-home series between them, on Wednesday, July 29th, the result being the decided success of the Empires by a score of 21 to 16. The Henry Eckfords had their best nine out on this occasion, and were sanguine of success; but want of practice together told sadly against them when they came to play the match. They led the score in the first innings, but were afterwards kept in the rear by the Empires, who batted first-rate throughout, and well earned the victory they obtained. Kelley, Patterson, and Saunders did best in the fielding department on the part of the Henry Eckfords; Dr. Bell and Hudson taking the lead in batting. On the Empire side, all did well but Miller. Ryder and Wilson especially distinguished themselves in fielding. In batting, Ward took the lead. The score gives full particulars, and to that we now refer:—

BATTING.

EMPIRE.	H.L.	RUNS	HENRY ECKFORD.	H.L.	RUNS
Westervelt, 3d b	2	3	H Dalton, 1st b	5	0
Sebring, r f	4	2	Snow, c f	3	2
Russell, c	3	2	Dr Bell, p	2	3
Miller, 1st b	2	2	Hudson, c	2	3
Hoyt, s s	3	3	Saunders, r f	3	2
Wilson, l f	3	2	Patterson, c	4	1
Ryder, 2d b	4	2	Kelley, s s	3	1
Simms, c f	4	2	McCarty, l f	3	2
Ward, p	2	3	T Dalton, 3d b	2	2
Total		21	Total		16

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Empire	0	8	3	4	3	2	0	1	0	21
Henry Eckford	2	0	1	1	1	5	2	1	3	16

Umpire—Mr. Stokem, of the Gotham club.
Scorers—Messrs. Holt and Williamson.
Passed balls—Patterson, 5; Russell, 10.
Fly catches made—Westervelt, 1; Russell, 2; Ryder, 1; Wilson, 1; Patterson, 3; Snow, 2; Kelley, 2; Saunders, 4.
Catches missed—Patterson, 1; Hudson, 1; Snow, 1: Ward, 1; Hoyt, 2; Russell, 2.
Put out at home base—H. Dalton, by Russell; Russell, by Dr. Bell; Simms by Patterson.
Put out on foul balls—Empires, 7 times; H. Eckfords, 4 times.
Put out at first base—Empires, 3 times; H. Eckfords, 12 times.
Time of game—two hours and forty-five minutes.

GOTHAM VS. MUTUAL.—The return match between the above clubs, played July 28th, at Hoboken, was not as interesting a contest as was the first game. The result was a victory for the Mutuals by a score of 19 to 5. Both parties were out in their strength, the Mutuals turning out the best team they have done this season. They batted much better in this game than in the previous one, and hence, chiefly, the result—their fielding not being better, as a general thing. On the part of the Mutuals, Zeller's capital play at left field was the feature of their fielding, and on the Gotham side, all did fairly, but not up to the mark of the first match. In batting, Goldie led the score on the Mutuals' side, and Burtis, on that of the Gothams. Sprague, of the Eckford, discharged the duties of Umpire creditably, being prompt and impartial in giving his decisions. The full score below tells the rest of the story:—

BATTING.

GOTHAM.	H.L.	RUNS	MUTUAL.	H.L.	RUNS
Stokem, c f	4	0	Goldie, 1st b	1	5
Thorne, p	4	0	Brown, 2d b	1	4
Squires, s s	3	1	Harris, c f	4	2
Vincellette, 1st b	3	0	Beard, s s	4	1
Cohen, c	3	1	Wansley, c	4	2
Welling, 3d b	4	0	McKever, p	3	1
Burtis, l f	1	3	McMahon, 3d b	3	1
Forsyth, r f	3	0	Zeller, l f	3	2
Wright, 2d b	2	0	Mott, r f	4	1
Total		5	Total		19

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Gotham	1	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	5
Mutual	1	6	4	0	2	1	0	5	0	19

Umpire—Mr. Sprague, of the Eckford club.
Scorers—Messrs. Schaffer and McConnell.
Passed balls—Cohen, 5; Wansley, 2.
Run out—Wright, by Beard.
Fly catches made—McMahon, 2; Zeller, 1; Wansley, 2; Brown, 2; Goldie, 1; Beard, 2—total, 10. Thorn, 1; Welling, 1; Stokem, 1; Cohen, 1; Forsyth, 1—total, 5.
Catches missed—Cohen, 2; Welling, 1; Stokem, 1; Burtis, 1; Brown, 1.
Put out on foul balls—Gothams, 5 times; Mutuals, 4 times.
Put out at first base—Gothams, 6 times; Mutuals, 7 times.
Time of game—two hours and twenty minutes.

BASE BALL AT UTICA.—The second game in the match between the married and single members of the Utica club, played in that city on the 31st ult., resulted in favor of the married party by one run. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

MARRIED.	H.L.	RUNS	SINGLE.	H.L.	RUNS
Callender, c	2	4	L Thomson, p	4	2
Doolittle, r f	2	4	Sicard, s s	2	4
Porter, s s	2	4	McIntosh, r f	3	3
Hill, p	2	3	McQuade, c f	3	2
Williamson, 3d b	3	1	M Thomson, 2d b	2	2
Hale, 1st b	4	1	Harding, c	3	2
Champlin, c f	5	0	Kelley, 1st b	3	1
Mosher, 2d b	3	2	Richardson, l f	4	1
White, l f	4	1	Hall, 3d b	3	2
Total		20	Total		19

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Married	3	5	0	4	0	1	0	5	2	20
Single	4	3	2	3	0	0	1	5	2	19

Umpire—S. Y. Lane. Scorer—C. H. Beare, of U. B. B. C.

MATCHES TO COME OFF.—August will be a busy month with our ball players. Over a dozen first-class matches are to be played, and all the contestants in the Championship series of games will have a chance of testing their skill together. On Monday, 3d inst., the Atlantics and Mutuals played a match at Bedford, L. I. On the 11th inst. the Mutuals play the celebrated Eureka Club of Newark, and after that comes the first grand match between the Eckfords and Atlantics. In the mean time, we shall have a gala day for ball playing on August 6th, Thanksgiving Day, when every ball ground will have its crowd of spectators and its contesting nines on hand. The Newburg Club visits Brooklyn next week to play with the Eckfords, Excelsiors, and Stars, and there is great probability of our having a visit from the Albany and Troy clubs, as our players here would be glad to see them, all that is requested being a week's notice. Besides these games, other contests will take place, of more or less interest and importance; therefore there is no doubt of there being a good time this August in ball play.

STAR VS. NEWBURG.—The Hudson River Club, of Newburg, will play a match with the Stars, on the latter's ground, on Thursday, August 6th. They will previously play with the Eckfords and Resolutes on the 4th and 5th, and on the 7th, with the Excelsiors, or a New York club.

PRESENTATION TO A BASE BALL CLUB.—A select assemblage of the friends of "Frank Queen B. B. Club," of Albany, met on Friday evening, July 31st, at their club rooms, to witness the presentation of a flag by its fair admirers. It is a very beautiful one, made entirely of silk, and embroidered in "style" by Madame Levi, and bears the following inscription:—

PRESENTED TO
FRANK QUEEN B. B. C.,
of Albany, N. Y.,
AS A MARK OF ESTEEM.
BY THEIR LADY FRIENDS
of Albany,
July 1, 1863.

On the reverse side—

EVER VICTORIOUS.

The flag was presented by a beautiful Miss Kitty Lee, and responded to very eloquently by the worthy President Buckingham. After the presentation, the room was cleared for dancing, Williamson's band discoursed sweet music, and the dancing was kept up till a late hour, when supper was announced.

THE TURF.

THE GREAT THREE MILE TROT.

DUTCHMAN'S TIME NOT YET ECLIPSED.

The famous horse General Butler has been so prominently before the public of late, in various trots at various times and distances, that he is almost as well known to Americans and others as the military chieftain after whom he is named, and to none is he better known than to readers of the CLIPPER. We have now to record an attempt by the "beast Butler" (the horse, we mean, not the General) to eclipse the fastest three mile time of Dutchman, viz., 7:32½, done on August 1st, 1839, on the Beacon Course, N. J., that animal of "anciente renowne" being then driven by Hi. Woodruff. From that time to the present, that high rate of speed for the distance has never been equalled, although Little Flora came within three fourths of a second of it. As Butler has been making fast time of late, it was thought by his owner that he would make a better job of it, so he took Horace Jones' banter of $500 to $250 that he could not do it in harness; and by way of keeping the anniversary of Dutchman's achievement, the same date, August 1st, was fixed for the attempt, and the Fashion Course, L. I., as the *locale*. From the fact that twenty-four years had elapsed since 7:32½ had been made, and that Flora Temple in all her glory had not been able to equal it, the old fellow with the scythe had the call in betting at 2 to 1, among those who were posted. A rumor shrewdly thrown out, however, to catch flats, that Butler was almost sure to win, caused them to take the bait, and fifty to thirty in favor of the General was quoted on the rialto of the pleasure grounds. The 1st inst. was well adapted for the "go," and the track "do.," and the novelty of the race and the torrid state of the weather in the city created a fair attendance. After Old Sol had abated his fury somewhat, or at about 4 o'clock P. M., the General, in the hands of Dan. Mace, was driven out, in company with two running horses, as *aides de camp*, mounted by Ben. Mace and Adam Carpenter, of Providence. After being sufficiently warmed up for the task in hand, at 4:30 Butler was started on his journey at a pretty gait, and the first mile was accomplished in 2:29½ easily. The second mile was commenced under favorable circumstances, the General not appearing distressed in the least, and his chances for winning were multiplied as he passed the score the second time in 2:30½, or exactly five minutes for the two miles, leaving the last mile to be done in 2:32½; in fact, it did look like a sure thing. But "there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip" is an adage that was again to be verified in this instance, for, on turning the quarter pole in the third mile, the noble brute "went up" twice in succession, and his speed seemed to have left him, for, notwithstanding the urgings of his driver and the running horses being so managed as to induce him to step out, Butler gradually lost time, and another break at the three-quarter pole set him still further back, so that not even a desperate brush up the homestretch availed him anything, and he lost the race by 1¼ seconds, and Dutchman's time of 7:32½ still stands the best on record for three miles. Appended is the time table of this unsuccessful performance:—

	First Quarter.	*Second Quarter.*	*Third Quarter.*	*Fourth Quarter.*	*Mile.*
First mile	37	36½	37	39	2:29½
Second mile	37½	36¼	37¼	39½	2:30½
Third mile	37½	39½	38¼	38¼	2:34
Total					7:34

THE UNION COURSE AGAIN.—This track, which was occupied last year by soldiers and all but ruined, was re-dedicated to its appropriate sports on the afternoon of the 30th ult. The fences have been re-built, and the whole establishment will soon be in perfect racing trim. With a fair attendance and good weather smiling approval, a match came off in the shape of a trot, between the bay gelding Nutwood and the black stallion Henry Clay. The match was for $1200, the stallion's wagon and driver to weigh 300 lbs., the gelding's, 265 lbs. Before appearing on the course the odds ruled slightly in favor of Nutwood; then, on showing, a trifle on his rival, and then while scoring settled at evens. After a severe struggle, particularly down the home stretch, Henry Clay won by half a length. For the second heat the betting was perfectly even, the trotting square, close, and animated. Clay scored the heat by two lengths. The betting was 100 to 50 on the stallion. The third heat produced an exciting struggle, which was won by Nutwood by a head and neck. Tallman exerted every nerve and effort to win, but lost by the close shave above indicated. Betting was once more at evens. Nutwood won the fourth heat easily by sixty yards or more. At this juncture, without further contest, the stallion was withdrawn, leaving his rival the honors and emoluments of victory.

SUMMARY.

UNION COURSE, L. I., Thursday, July 30, 1863.—Match for $1200, mile heats, best 3 in 5:—

H Woodruff names b g Nutwood, to 265 lb wagon and driver 2 2 1 1
D Tallman names bl s Henry Clay, to 300 lb wagon and driver. ..... 1 1 2 2. Drawn
Time—2:37; 2:33; 2:33½; 2:36.

EXCITING TROT ON THE "FASHION."—On the 28th ult., one of the best contested and most interesting trots of the season came off on the Fashion Pleasure Ground, between the celebrated "goers" Pulaski and Minnie Whitlock. It was a match which we believe we are safe in saying was a *bona fide* trial of speed in trotting, for $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons. Previous to the start the mare may be described as being slightly in the the ascendant in betting, but on coming to the scratch it was as near an even thing as possible. It required four heats to decide the race, and every one was a close and keen struggle from "go" to goal. Neither heat was won by over two lengths. The following summary completes the necessary record of this truly good race:—

FASHION COURSE, L. I., Tuesday, July 28, '63.—Match for $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.
D Pfifer named b g Pulaski 1 2 1 1
D Mace named s m Minnie Whitlock. 2 1 2 2
Time, 2:39¾; 2:43¾; 2:44¾; 2:43½.

TROT IN PHILADELPHIA.—A trotting match came off at the Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, on the 28th ult. The following is a summary:—

SUFFOLK PARK, Tuesday, July 28.—Trotting—Mile heats, in harness, best three in five, for $1000 purse and stakes.
Mr. Copp entered blk g Monarch 1 1 0 2 1
Mr. Perkins entered gr st Teaser 2 2 0 1 2
Time, 2:39½; 2:38½; 2:38½; 2:38.

FASHION TRACK.—Friday, July 31—Sweepstakes $100, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons:—
B. Daniels named s s Wm Miner 2 1 1 1
J. White named g g Thunder 1 2 2 2
A. Shehan named br m Biddy McGee ..... dis.
Time, 3:07; 3:02; 3:08; 3:06.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Harry Stephens, banjoist; N. B. Shimer; A. McFarland, dramatic company; Miss Kitty Fyffe; Miss Louie Bennett; M'lle Frances O'Harra; Charles Koppitz; S. F. Nichols, Secretary Excelsior D. A.; C. C. Chase, Peak Family; Joseph M. Willett, Lake & Co.'s Circus; Warren S. (or T.) Russell; J. H. Donaldson; Frank Roche; G. Chaplin; Col. Vater; Clark Gibbs; J. W. Charles, pantomimist, San Francisco letter; J. F. Wambold; George Warren; Wm. W. Franklin, and Signor Gustave Bidaux.

CITY SUMMARY.

TO THE PROFESSION.

☞ The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of each other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, which is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

MONDAY, August 3, '63.

What with a scorching sun, heated air, and steaming showers almost every day, we have really been in a melting mood since our last. Shirt collars were nowhere—like the wearer, they wilted the moment a man left the protecting influences of his own vine and fig tree, or the kindly shelter of a friendly awning. We have been partially parboiled, fried and stewed during the heated term, as brother Merriam used to call it, and we long to get in the draft—not Uncle Sammy's, but in those cool and refreshing breezes about which the poets have written rhymes ever since the days of Noah's rain. Talking about the *other* draft, which isn't so refreshing, we hear it whispered that the wheel is to be set in motion again, and that thousands of good men and true are to try their luck in its revolutions. We hope it may not bring about another revolution, or "tumult," as ye bold privateer of the *Herald* calls musses. The respectable dailies scarcely knew how to handle the late "outbreak." Its only a wonder to us that they did'nt call it a prize fight. Bennett is still keeping up the excitement in the blood and thunder style, occasionally doing a little low comedy, to show its versatility. Greeley does the end business, in cork opera. The Little Villain, Raymond, of the *Times*, is cast for genteel comedy. Brooks, of the *Express*, is an acrobat, and walks the rope, and performs various feats of ground and lofty tumbling peculiar to circus folks. The *Express* does a little Irish business, likewise. The *News* man does a little circus act, too; he rides a high horse, and "speaks a piece" on the subject of "Peace," while there is no peace. The *World* chap does "general utility" business, and can make himself useful in any capacity. The *Post* is "As Deaf as a Post" to everything but the "Nigger business." The *Journal of Commerce* is still excellent in old fogy parts. The *Sun's* voice is still for war, when it can't have peace; its line is utility. All those papers, and all those people are playing their respective parts in a becoming and characteristic manner, at prices ranging from one cent up to four, and they are supported by the full strength of the company they keep. Truly has it been said that all the world's a stage, and that all the people are players. * * * * Speaking of players, one of 'em has just been cast in a new part, and it will probably set him back some. The actor alluded to is J. W. Collier, who is charged with playing the part of a rioter during the recent bloody drama performances. An account of his arrest, etc., will be found in another paragraph. We hope the actor may be able to prove his innocence, for it will go hard with him should a clear case be made out against him. * * * The "Ghost" is being worked up, already, and the 'apparition" will soon be shown up at one or more of our theatres. We hope that none of our managers will have to give up the Ghost without making it pay. * * * The busy note of preparation for the fall and winter season is now heard, and the two east side theatres will be in full blast this week. Managers look for another profitable campaign, and we rather incline to the opinion that business will be equally brisk with last season. In a few weeks more every regular place of amusement will be in operation again, and the city will resume its lively appearance. * * * Death has taken away one of our New York actors since our last. The melancholly event is elsewhere alluded to.

All right, my covey! The Bowery opens the campaign this year with two theatres, the Old and the New, both houses having been renovated since the close of the season. The New Bowery opened on the 1st, and the Old will follow suit on the 6th, being our National Thanksgiving. During the past season both houses made money, which goes to show that the east-siders can and will support two or more establishments if the proper entertainments are offered. The Old Bowery comes out now square toe, with the name of G. L. Fox as "sole proprietor, director, and manager." This is the proper way to do business. Last year, nobody knew who was at the head of the concern, further than that "Fox" was announced as manager; whether G. L., or C. K, or any other Fox, the public was not advised. Mr. G. L. Fox has made some fine improvements in his theatre during the recess, and the old place looks better than we have seen it look for many years, both outside and in.

W. J. Florence, whose arrival in the Scotia we announced in our last, has brought several novelties from the other side, among which is the "Pepper Secret," or "Ghost," an invention of Prof. Pepper—not he of lying notoriety—whereby impalpable, shadowy, spectral forms are produced, moving, acting, and speaking, in the progress of the drama. Billy has been headed off by Mr. and Mrs. Watkins, in the ghost business, however, the two latter, in conjunction with Mr. Moss, having taken Wallack's Theatre for a short season, which establishment they will open on the 6th inst., when will be produced a play called "True to the Last," in which Mr. "Ghost" will make his first appearance in this country, regardless of outlay. All you who have seen the elephant should now witness the wonderful doings of the Ghost.

Sam Sharpley, with his famous band of minstrels—the Iron-clad Monitors—arrived in this city on the 3d, after one of the most successful tours ever made by a minstrel organization. The troupe have been on the wing ten months, in which time they have visited nearly every loyal city in the United States, meeting with a favorable reception everywhere. The receipts during this time amounted to $33,400, and the expenses to something over $22,000, leaving a clear profit to Mr. Sharpley of *eleven thousand dollars!* We are glad to record the fact, for Mr. S. is worthy of all the patronage bestowed upon his band, being a hard worker, and a correct business man.

Actors have to play all sorts of parts, in their career. Some of those parts are very "trying" ones. Here's a case in point. Mr. James Collier, the gentleman who plays the Prince Regent, in "The Duke's Motto," at Niblo's Garden, was arrested on Wednesday evening, the 29th ult., by officer Davis, just as he was about entering the stage door to dress for the evening's performance. The charge brought against Mr. C. is a felonious assault upon Dr. Oliver A. Jarvis, of this city, during the late riots. The doctor states that he was attacked by a crowd of rioters and badly beaten, and among the number he recognized Collier as one who assaulted and beat him with a cane. When Mr. Collier was arrested and the facts made known to him, he was much surprised, and begged hard to be allowed to go on and enact his part; but the officer was inexorable, and another member of the company was "substituted" in the part, and an apology made to the audience, to the effect that Mr. C. was "indisposed," *muchly.* Mr. Collier tasted for "one night only" of the sweets of Jefferson Market, and on Thursday morning was up for examination. He was held to bail in the sum of $1000. Harry Pearson, the well-known actor, became his bondsman! It is also charged that Mr. C. was urging on the "tumulters," but until the specifications are proved, it will be proper for the public to suspend judgment.

Notwithstanding the extreme heat, the New Bowery had a brilliant opening on Saturday evening, Aug. 1st, the house being filled in every part. The company were cordially welcomed, while the stars, Mr. Eddy and Mrs. Farren, received great applause. The following is a list of the company engaged:—Mrs. G. C. Boniface, Mrs. Farren, Mrs. Brookes, Miss Kate Newton, Miss Eldridge, Miss Bowes; Messrs. G. C. Boniface, Marden, Nunan, Glassford, Winter, Lingard, Melville, Williams, Wright, Oakley, Stanton, Connelly, Duabar, and Geo. Brookes. The opening bill was the tragedy of "Brutus;" the comic drama of "An Alarming Sacrifice" and the farce of the "Wandering Minstrel." A number of Shakesperian and other pieces will be given this week.

Drowned, while bathing, at Cliffwood, opposite Keyport, N. J., on Thursday, July 30th, Mr. Wm. H. Reynolds, late of Wallack's Theatre. It seems that Mr. Reynolds, in company with a party of friends, had visited Cliffwood for recreation, and while there on the day indicated, Mr. R. went along to a secluded spot for the purpose of taking a bath, and that was the last seen of him alive. Being missed by his friends, they made search for him, and discovering his clothes on the beach came to the conclusion that he was drowned, which proved to be the case. His body was not found until Saturday, Aug. 1st, when it was brought to the city, and the funeral took place on Sunday, 2d inst., from St. Thomas's Church, corner of Broadway and Houston streets. Mr. Reynolds, we believe, was a native of Philadelphia, and at the time of his death was in the 40th year of his age. He had been connected with Mr. Wallack's company for several years, and though not a great performer, was very useful in his line of business. His last appearance in this city was on the 2d of July, at the Winter Garden, on the occasion of Mr. Floyd's benefit, where he performed Mr. Murphy to Dan Bryant's Handy Andy, in the play of that name.

The last night of the summer season at the Winter Garden is announced for the 8th inst., after which the company will go to Boston. The experiment has not proved unprofitable, which may be attributed to Mr. Frank Wood's burlesque, which has met with well-deserved tokens of approval. Without this fresh attraction, it is not probable that Miss Emily Thorne and Mr. Mark Smith would have made much of a mark as managers.

The right spot to procure theatrical, minstrel, and all sorts of wigs, is Paul De Spotte's establishment, 15 West Houston street, in this city. Those in want should make a note.

A good and profitable motto is the "Duke's Motto," still in the height of its popularity at Niblo's Garden. We see that some of the papers advise Mr. Wheatley to take off the play, and give us something fresh. Of course Mr. W. will not do any such thing; he manages his theatre for the purpose of making money, and just so long as he can play the "Duke's Motto" to a profitable account, just so long will he keep it on the bills. The crowds that flock to see the play show that the piece has not half run out yet. "When you catch a black cat, squeeze him, squeeze him." There is some talk of Mr. Wheatley giving up his Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, and confining his attention exclusively to Niblo's.

It must be awful on fat people this hot weather. There's Lizzie Harris, at Barnum's, whose weight is nearly seven hundred pounds! How do you think *she* stands it? We'll make a "pome" about her:

Oh! Lizzie Harris is a maid, of physique fat and fair,
And unto many elephants most favorably will compare;
She's got a sit. at Barnum's shop, a sit. we do declare,
Much better far than making pants, at fourteen cents a pair.
She draws her salary once a week, her rations thrice a day,
(But which costs most, we cannot tell, for Phineas will not say;)
She turns the scale at forty stone, and heavy parts does play,
As sitting in her big arm chair, she drives the flies away.

.....Sanford's Minstrels finished their performances at the Museum on the 1st, with a capital benefit to Samuel. This evening a short summer dramatic season will be commenced.

All who have four shillings to spare will do a good action by purchasing a ticket for a Pic Nic, to take place at Bellevue Garden, foot of 80th street, E. R., on the 5th of August, for the benefit of Mr. John Collins, late a member of the 1st Regt. N. Y. S. V. Mr. Collins was dangerously wounded and lamed for life at the battle of Fredericksburg, and having a wife and two children depending upon him, his friends are interesting themselves in the Pic Nic, the proceeds of which, it is hoped, will enable him to get into some little business, by which he may earn a livelihood. Let all who can, give their mite.

Among the visitors at present in our city is Mr. Charles Walduer, leader of the orchestra of the St. Louis Theatre. He is a well-known composer and translator of "Griselda," from the German, for Julia Dean, and "Fanchon" and "Little Barefoot" for Maggie Mitchell.

Mr. Wm. Warren, well known as agent for John Denier, and various exhibitions, panoramas, etc., was in the city last week. We saw him in company with Mr. J. E. Green, of Duprez & Green's Minstrels. Mr. W. is a capital business man, and by his rapid movements through the city must have some fresh speculation on hand.

Among the popular places of amusement to open next week is Mr. Butler's American Music Hall, 444 Broadway. Mr. Butler closed a very successful engagement with his company in Boston, on the 1st inst., their performances in that fastidious city being attended by large and fashionable audiences, the entertainments furnished by the New York company meeting with much favor. The great combination will inaugurate the season at 444 Broadway, on the 10th of August. This establishmeat is one of the favorite public resorts of New York, and Manager Butler is as popular with his company as with his patrons. There will be a great turn out—or turn in, rather—on the opening of the American.

Died, suddenly, of apoplexy, at the Bond street House, Broadway, on Friday, July 31st, Henry Vestvali, brother of the celebrated contralto, Felicita Vestvali. The funeral took place on Sunday morning, August 2d.

Being a cool and well-ventilated hall, it is not surprising that Mr. Wood's minstrel establishment continues to meet with such large patronage during the dog days. Last week the business was splendid, on some evenings seats having been placed *outside* of the hall, alongside of the windows, in the avenues that run along the building. This *is* something extraordinary. Mr. A. J. Talbot, the new end man, made his first appearance on the 27th ult. Being new to a metropolitan audience, he exhibited a little nervousness, but this will wear off as he becomes better acquainted with our people. The panorama is to be taken off after this week, and will be succeeded by some novelty, the nature of which has not yet transpired outside of the "domestic circle." There is to be a matinee on Thursday, August 6, on the occasion of our National Thanksgiving.

Mr. Julius Eichberg, of the Boston Museum, and the well-known composer, was in town last week. His opera of "The Rose of Tyrol" will be produced in this city at an early date by the Richings. We understand that Mr. Eichberg has in hand not less than two other light operas.

Col. William. Ellinger has arrived in the city with his "little party," consisting of Commodore Foote and Col. Small, after an extended tour through the West and Canadas. He is at present busy organizing a first class troupe for the approaching season. The Colonel intends running over to Europe. The company already engaged consists of Com. Foote, Col. Small, a sister of Com. Foote, Miss Ellinger, soprano and pianist, Mons. Lavallee, Mr. Booth—blind pianist, and the popular impromptu poet and comic vocalist, W. B. Harrison. The Nutts, Warrens and Thumbs are all completely thrown in the shade by this party. Barnum is out-generalled this time, for the Nutt has come in contact with a Foote which has most mercifully cracked it. Com. Foote is seven years older than Nutt, and weighs about 21lbs., his sister is fourteen years old, 18 inches high, and weighs but 14 ¼ lbs, which is 7 inches shorter and 8 lbs. lighter than Minnie Warren. Col. Small is 29 inches high and 18 years old. Mr. W. B. Harrison, who has exhibited General Tom Thumb and wife, Com. Nutt and Minnie Warren, at Barnum's Museum, has been engaged expressly to show up the little family of pigmies.

Mr. Leonard Grover, of Washington, D. C., is in town, and his headquarters are at the Metropolitan Hotel, where he is prepared to receive applications for engagements at his new theatre in Washington, to commence about September 12. See advertisement.

The Martinetti Troupe bade adieu to the patrons of the New Idea on the 3d inst., and on the 4th a change of performance is to be inaugurated, and a different company takes possession of the boards. In our next we may possibly be able to give our readers an idea of the new performances at the New Idea.

Volks Garden, in the Bowery, is doing quite a snug business just now. Stadt Theatre opened in opposition last week, but was closed for want of patronage. At Volks Garden the following performers are engaged:—Don Santiago Gibbonnoise, contortionist; Whiston, the humorist; J. H. Taylor, banjo soloist; M'lle. Walby; M'lls. Constantine, Larry Tooley, John Rushton, etc, etc. They give "sacred concerts" at this place on the Sabbath. Good boys.

Old John Tryon, an experienced showman, has sold out his hotel, and informs us that he is ready to engage for a long or short period as Managing Agent only. He is every way posted in the show business.

Mr. Green, of the firm of Duprez & Green, has gone to Pittsburg for a week, in conjunction with M. C. Campbell's Minstrels, where he will astonish the Pittsburgians with his mocking bird imitations. Mr. James Gulick, of the Continental Old Folks, has also joined this organization for a short period.

Mr. Nelse Seymour, late of Wood's Minstrels, goes on the end at Bryants' Minstrels the coming season.

Mr. Griffin, the interlocutor for the Bryants', takes the same posish at Hooley's, Brooklyn, next season.

Mr. Hilton, late of M. C. Campbell's party, goes as middle-man for the Bryants' the coming season.

E. Bowers retires from Hooley's band shortly.

Mr. Josh Hart, who, while manager of Volks Garden, in this city, successfully resisted the attacks of Superintendent Kennedy upon that establishment, casting the Superintendent in a suit at law, is in town. He has been to Boston, where he has taken a lease of Apollo Garden, which he intends to open in September on the same plan as the Volks Garden in this city, performing with an American company to German audiences. See Mr. Hart's card in another part of the CLIPPER.

Sam Sharpley's "Iron Clads" closed the traveling season at Albany on the 1st inst. They gave three shows there to crowded audiences. The company arrived in this city on the 3d. "Samivel" has gone to Newport, where he will take a two weeks rest. On the 17th inst. he re-organizes with several new faces, and starts out for the Fall and Winter tour. Cool Burgess, A. C, Stone and H. T. Mudge have been engaged for next season. Frank Cilley will be the *avant courier*. The past season has proved one of the most brilliant ever encountered by managers throughout the country, and Sam Sharpley has been one of the most successful that has been on the road.

You know Blondin, don't you? Yes. Well it isn't him we want to talk about, but John Denier, who does things just like Blondin, so they say, and has received four gold medals, worth bushels of Confederate scrip, for his daring performances on the rope. Mr. Denier has just dropped Barnum, after putting money in the showman's purse by an engagement at the Museum, and now wants to try his hands or feet elsewhere, crossing falls, precipices, or any other little job of that kind managers may wish executed in the *highest* style of the art. See advertisement in these columns.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Watkins, who have been in Europe for the past three years, recently returned to New York, bringing with them the latest English sensation, the "Ghost Mystery," which they will present, for the first time in America, on Thursday evening, Aug. 6th, at Wallack's Theatre. If all the stories we have heard of the spectral illusion are correct, the "Ghost" will play the devil with other sensations.

DRAMATIC.

Junior Hall, Frederick, Md., has been taken for a few weeks by a combination company, composed of members of the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, and Grover's Theatre, Washington. Dramatic performances will be given, commencing on the 3d inst. Mr. C. B. Bishop, Mrs. Germon and the Melville Sisters are in the organization.

At the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, Kate Denin Ryan closed an engagement on the 1st inst. On the 3d, Edwin Adams was announced to commence a two week's engagement, opening in the new play of "The Heretic."

At McVicker's, Chicago, Ill., is the same old story—"business immense." McDonough and his Seven Sisters fill the theatre nightly. The piece is put upon the stage in a very effective manner, and the introduction of the new tableaux of the "Seige of Vicksburg," is very creditable to the scenic artist, and the "Female Zouaves." The piece is well cast, with McDonough as Mrs Pluto, H. F. Stone as Cuffie, Mr. Myers as Snail, Mr. Noyes as Stunner, and Miss Jennie Hight as Diavoline, Amy Stone as Tartarine, and Lida Noyes as Plutella.

Miss Kate Reignolds' combination company opened in Portland, Me., on the 27th ult, with the "Rivals," cast as follows:—Lydia Languish, Kate Reignolds; Mrs. Malaprop, Mrs. J. R. Vincent; Julia, Emma Reignolds; Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr. W. W. Pratt; Capt. Absolute, John Wilson; Bob Acres, Stuart Robson; Sir Lucius, Owen Marlowe; Faulkland, E. M. Leslie; David, J. B. Adams. They close their season in Portland.

MISS KATE FISHER—THE FAVORITE ACTRESS.

Manager McVicker, of the Chicago Theatre, is busily engaged in gathering his forces for the coming season. Ladies and gentlemen desirous of engaging with Mr. McVicker, are referred to his advertisement in this issue of the CLIPPER.

Langrishe & Dougherty's Dramatic Troupe arrived at Denver City, Col. Ter., and gave their first performance on the 17th ult. "The Honeymoon," and "Happy Man" were the pieces. Mr. Geo. Pauncefort as the Duke, Mrs. J. Dillon as Zanora, and Mrs. Langrishe as Juliana. Ada Laurent appeared in a favorite dance. The company remained but two nights, and then proceeded to Central City.

Mr. Lewis Baker has taken a lease of the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, and will commence operations there in November. Mr. Dan Setchell, the popular comedian, will be one of Mr. Baker's attractions.

Kate Reignolds' party was last week at Springfield, Mass. Their next stopping place was Milford.

Springfield, Mass., is to receive a visit this week from Mr. Harry C. Jarrett, who brings along with him Mr. Wm. Warren, the Boston Museum favorite, and a dramatic company.

Duffield's Louisville Theatre opens for the season on Aug. 15th. Col. Wallace, formerly of the *Philadelphia Sun*, and who was Lewis Baker's manager in 1857, but more recently connected with the *Louisville Journal*, will be acting manager.

Mr. E. B. Coleman goes to Duffield's Nashville Theatre next season.

Miss Mary E. Hill wishes us to state that her line of business is "leading juvenile," and not "old women," as stated by us recently.

Kate Fisher and F. S. Chanfrau gave two nights' show at Worcester, Mass., on the 27th and 28th ult.

On Monday evening, July 27th, the Webb Sisters commenced their initiatory entertainment at the Norfolk (Va.) Opera House. It consisted of an adapted French two-act play, termed "The Foster Sisters," in which Emma and Ada performed respectively the *roles* of Noemic and Annette; Doud and Fannin as D'Avrigny (uncle and nephew), entered with spirit into the play, as did Laville, as Jules de Mornas, and Miss Vache, as Valentine De Quercy. The performances concluded with the protean vaudeville of "A Day too Late," in which Miss Emma personated Jenny, Angelina Sophia Sofrina, and Dickey Doolittle; and Miss Ada those parts of Polly, Biddy Delany, and Jack Tar; their songs, dances, and duetts were much admired. Donnelly, as Old Fidget, divided the honors, justly receiving decided marks of approval by his inimitable rendition of the Nervous Old Man. Our correspondent "Thespian" says—"Comment upon the Sisters is unnecessary, further than to state that they fully sustained their reputation. Despite the unpropitious state of the weather, a respectable auditory, both in numbers and position, greeted their first appearance. Two generals (Foster and Harland), amongst other officers of all ranks, were present. The success of these stars should satisfy any doubts Manager Glenn has held respecting adequate remuneration in the engagement of stars. On Tuesday evening, July 28th, after an overture, conducted by Prof. J. H. Roswold, engaged by the Webbs as musical director, followed a comedy by Chas. Selby, called 'The Market Girl of Paris,' after which the much-commended protean musical farce of 'In and Out of Place,' in which Miss Ada assumed Letty, a maid of all work; Paddy O'Rafferty, an Emerald Islander; M'lle Adelaide, an opera singer; Frau Pantoni, a Dutch woman; and Mehitable Jenkins, a downeaster; in each character giving a characteristic song or dance. It is the unpardonable fault of some to overdo their characters; Miss Ada's rendition was perfectly natural, and obtained the hearty plaudits of the large attendance which greeted their second appearance. On Wednesday evening, 29th July, the serio-comic two-act drama of 'The Husband at Sight' was given, in which Miss Emma assumed Michael and Augusta Polinske; and Miss Ada, Catherine Parchwitz, in which they gave characteristic songs and dances; after which the orchestra, led by Roswald, gave the 'Topsy Quadrilles,' followed by the musical protean farce, entitled 'Actress of all Work,' in which the Webbs versatility was undoubtedly proved by their assumption and artistic rendition of four characters by Miss Ada, and three by Miss Emma. The cutting of a character by each was made the subject of remark; instead of performing as advertised, the cast was made 'beautifully less;' we disapprove of such proceedings, and here enter protest against it. The Misses Webb must not presume upon their popularity to make such interpolations, with the reflection that it will be overlooked.'

The season at the St. Louis Theatre begins on the 17th inst. Many new faces to the St. Louis public have already been engaged.

"Seeing Warren," "Poor Pillicoddy," and "Lend me Five Shillings," are said to be the three farces which Wm. Warren, comedian, will play nightly during his brief tour through the New England cities.

J. Biddles gave a performance at Lynn and Marblehead, Mass. the past week, with a good comedy company. He is to be at Milford on the 6th.

Messrs. Hanken & McDonald commence a short dramatic season at Georgetown, D. C., on the 3d inst. Harry Clifford, G. E. Wilson, A. McDonald, W. H, Bokee, Fanny Ryan, Addie Anderson, and Rose Melville are in the company.

Grover's Theatre, Washington, is progressing very rapidly towards completion. The season will commence the first week in September. B. S. Rogers, G. E. Wilson, Harry Clifford, and Mrs. G. C. Germon have been re-engaged for next season.

Mrs. Frank Graham, a very clever actress, has been secured by Ben De Bar for next season.

Those who wish to be "off for Baltimore," to fulfill engagements with Geo. Kunkle, at the Front Street Theatre, for the season commencing September 1st, should either call or drop a line to Jas. Conner & Co., Theatrical Agents, 25 west Houston st., N. Y. See advertisement.

The regular season at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio, under the management of John A. Ellsler, Jr., commences on September 7th, with Hackett as the star. All Manager Ellsler's company remain with him excepting two, a juvenile and first walking lady, and a second old man, both of which positions he is anxious to have filled, and advertises to that effect in these columns.

The Academy of Music, Cleveland, and Ellsler's Athenæum, Columbus, O., can be rented at certain seasons of the year; or during the months they are not occupied by Manager Ellsler's dramatic company. See advertisements of the same elsewhere.

Miss Mollie Williams, with a dramatic company, embracing the following names:—Mr. M. Bates, Mr. J. Seymour, Mr. M. D. Lacy, Mr. W. P. Sheldon, Mr. F. L. Keller, Mr. J. Wallace, Mr. H. Osburn, Mrs. H. A. Perry, Miss Aggie Hardy, Miss Lizzie Hardy, La Petite Alfretta, and Miss Winters, are giving performances at Washington Hall, Wheeling, Va. On the 31st ult., "Mollie" took a benefit, appearing as Nelly in the "Huntress of the Mississippi."

Jane English's Troupe St. Denis continues doing a very fair business at the Washington Theatre. On the 29th ult. Marietta Ravel made her *debut*. Kate Fisher, with a dramatic company, is announced to appear this week.

Those theatrical agents of this city, Messrs. Jas. Conner & Co., appear to be driving a lucrative business, and their patrons are daily increasing. They are now organizing companies for Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, and the Nashville, Tenn., Theatre, and Dr. G. S. Collins, special agent, will be on hand at their office on the 5th inst., to sign contracts, etc. Professionals should not fail to read their advertisement elsewhere.

J. C. Myers' dramatic company was at Norombega Hall, Bangor, Me., on the 30th ult., and remained two days.

Manager John T. Ford, of the Holiday Street Theatre, Baltimore, is having that elegant place of resort put into a complete new dress, preparatory to his re-opening for the coming season.

The stockholders of the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, are renovating and refitting that place of amusement. An entire new stage and other much-needed accessories will form part of the programme of renovations and reformations.

Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill., is doing an excellent business; "a fact not to be wondered at," says our correspondent, "Ed. I. Tor," "when we consider the attractions constantly brought out by the management. The company now playing here consists of the following ladies and gentlemen:—Misses Mary McWilliams, Alice Howe, Katie Putnam, Maggie Mortimer, Mrs. Welsh Edwards and Mrs. M. A. Pennoyer; and Messrs. Frank Roche, T. B. Hann, T. S. Holland, Welsh Edwards, A. N. Sharpe, Wm. Marble, L. Mason, Geo. W. Hooper, J. B. Curran, &c., &c. A young and pleasing vocalist, Anna Lang, made her *debut* here on Friday evening, 24th July, and was very well received. Little Katie Putnam is taking all hearts by storm. Yet a mere child, she is a spirited, correct and natural actress, a charming vocalist, and a graceful *danseuse*. She has not an equal, of her age, in America, except, alone, the bewitching little Sallie Holman, of the Holman Opera Troupe."

The Theatre Royal, Hamilton, C. W., is now in process of repairing, decoration, etc., and the fall season is to commence on the 24th inst.

An opportunity to enter into engagements for the Theatre Royal, Hamilton, C. W., to open on Aug. 24th, by Mrs. Edwin Marble, may be seen by an advertisement in the CLIPPER. Ladies and gentlemen of talent, including a good danseuse and scenic artist, are wanted.

B. R. Maginley took a farewell benefit and last appearance at the New Memphis Theatre, on the 28th ult. A host of volunteers appeared. Mr. M. enacted Toodles, being the forty-fourth time during a season of eleven months. Among the volunteers was T. P. Varney, who appeared as Hans in the "Dutchman's Ghost."

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Davenport, assisted by a dramatic company, give a dramatic performance at Institute Hall, Roxbury, Mass., on the 6th inst.

The Howard Athenæum, Boston, will be opened on Thursday afternoon and evening, (National Thanksgiving,) the 6th inst., with a dramatic company, for this occasion only. In the afternoon the drama, "The Six Degrees of Crime," and a laughable farce; in the evening the play of "Captain Kyd," and "The Dumb Girl of Genoa." These dramas will enlist the services of Messrs. Duff, Bradley, Spear, Beattie, Boniface, Collings, Taylor, N. D. Jones, Miss Lucy Cutler, Marie Boniface, Mrs. Marshall, and many others.

Miss Isabella Freeman is engaged for next season at the Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Perrin, formerly Miss Sarah Woodbury, has been engaged by Manager Willard, for next season, as leading lady, at the Howard Athenæum, Boston.

Mr. Wyzeman Marshall is busily perfecting his arrangements for opening the Boston Theatre, on either the 24th or 31st of the present month. Ninety-six seats are removed from the parquet, affording more aisle room, and the walls have been painted a French gray. Among the stars said to be engaged are Forrest, Hackett, Cubas, the Florences, Maggie Mitchell, Vestvali, Italian and German opera, &c.

Miss Kate Fisher, the dashing equestrienne, whose portrait is given in this issue of the CLIPPER, brings her engagement at the Washington, D. C., Theatre, to a conclusion on the 15th inst. Managers wishing to secure her services in the future, should make a note of Jas. Conner & Co.'s advertisement in this issue.

Mrs. John Wood performed at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, last week, to fair business. The house is now closed, we believe.

We understand that Lotty Hough has succeeded in obtaining a bill of divorce from her husband, Wm. Hough. The decree was issued from the Superior Court of Chicago, a few days since.

We hear it stated that Mrs. Boucicault arrived in Boston recently with her two children: but we have no authentic information on the subject.

It is hinted that Mr. Clarke, the omedian, has taken the Philadelphia Academy of Music for a short season, and will open it some time this month, probably the 17th. Among the stars mentioned as likely to perform under Mr. Clarke's management are Edwin Booth, Charlotte Cushman, etc. J. T. Donnelly and E. P. Barrett are also said to be interested in the experiment.

Thomas R. Hann "declares his intention," like a good citizen, of establishing a permanent theatrical circuit in the West, and for the purpose of carrying out his excellent project, advertises in the CLIPPER (see elsewhere) for talent of both sexes. He proposes to commence on or about September [illegible].

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

We are informed by Mr. J. D. Newcomb, formerly agent for Sam Sharply, that Sam has had a long, prosperous season of nine months. Sam's original hits on the times always take the house by storm, and Cool Burgess is not far behind. In fact, Sharpley has a first-class company. They closed the season at Albany on Aug. 1st, one of the most prosperous ever played by a minstrel band.

Mr. Winchell has taken the "end" with the late Horn & Newcomb party, made vacant by the withdrawal of Eph Horn. Rainer has also become attached to this company as interlocuter.

We know our readers are fond of spicy, high-seasoned correspondence, discussions, etc., and we are always willing to give them "the best the market affords," as our cheap boarding house keepers term it. Some months ago, Messrs. Eph Horn and W. W. Newcomb entered into partnership in the minstrel business. They formed a company, and started out on their travels. All does not seem to have been well with our managerial friends, and when they got to Cincinnati, the black squall which had been threatening burst forth in all its fury, and the two partners pitched into each other like New York city "tumulters." Horn seems to have flung the first brick, by announcing his withdrawal from the concern. Then ensued the following rich and racy correspondence:—

A CARD FROM MR. NEWCOMB.

TO THE PUBLIC:—A card in yesterday's *Times*, from Eph Horn, announces to "his friends" his withdrawal from the connection heretofore existing between himself and me; I am happy to assure MY friends and patrons, that such is the case, and none can experience greater pleasure in this fact than myself.

For some time past, and indeed from the first week we started, the conduct and behavior of Mr. Horn has been equally offensive to myself, the company, and the patrons of my exhibition. The many causes of compiaint which, individually, I have endured, I might pass over, but his irritating and ungentlemanly demeanor to the performers who constitute my troupe, has frequently created difficulties threatening the withdrawal, in a body, of the persons engaged, and causing dissatisfaction totally at variance with the harmony necessary to the success of such an organization. To the public he has more than once exhibited himself in a guise equally insulting to the audience and unbecoming one whose bread is derived from popular support. Either one of the above charges will justify me in being thankful for the dissolution of my connection with Mr. Horn; the three combined, would, if I were prepared to submit to the infliction, render me unworthy the support and encouragement which I shall ever study to merit from a generous community. I remain the public's grateful servant, W. W. NEWCOMB.

A CARD FROM EPH HORN.

TO THE PUBLIC:—Noticing a very abusive reply to my card of yesterday, announcing my withdrawal from the partnership previously existing between myself and Newcomb, I deem it my duty to offer a few statements.

The principal cause of my leaving was the habitually careless and unsatisfactory method of conducting the financial part of our business; and last week, notwithstanding our receipts were between nine hundred and one thousand dollars, Mr. Newcomb *contrived* at the end of the week to make me some dollars in his debt. Mr. Newcomb speaks of my conduct as offensive to himself, his company, and the patrons of his exhibition. With regard to being offensive to *himself*, the conduct of *any gentleman* could not help being offensive to a person so devoid of the remotest idea of what that conduct ought to be.

I have yet to learn that I have an enemy among the respectable members of my profession. The flattering *encores* which I always have the honor to receive, speak for themselves with regard to the estimation in which I am held by my friends, the public.

Is it possible that Mr. Newcomb has just found out that I am irritating and ungentlemanly in my demeanor, after being intimately acquainted with me for fifteen years, the result of which was the endeavors he made to withdraw me from the highest position in one of the first troupes in New York city (Mr. Henry Wood's), and connect me with himself? I beg to refer Mr. Newcomb to such gentlemen and successful managers as Mr. Henry Wood, Mr. Thomas Maguire, Mr. Dan Bryant, Mr. Lon Morris, and Mr. Edwin Kelly (all of whom I have played engagements with), for a better interpretation of my character.

Friends who have read this scurrilous attack advised me to take no notice of such false assertions; but every honorable man, particularly in a public profession, must allow no foul charge, originating in a low mind, to be brought against him without answer and defence.

Trusting that my conduct will remain always as irreproachable as during my connection with Mr. Newcomb, I remain the public's humble and obliged servant, EPH HORN.

Messrs. Arlington, Leon & Donniker—the Minstrel managers—have entered into a new line of business. On the 25th ult. they brought a suit in the Courts of Chicago against the agent and proprietors of the building known as Kingsbury Hall, Chicago. Early last winter Kingsbury Hall was leased and fitted up by Arlington, Leon & Donniker, and by them was used until a few weeks ago. The troupe found it entirely inadequate to accomodate their largely increasing patronage, and accordingly determined upon an enlargement. For the purpose of giving opportunity for this improvement to be made, the troupe relinquished their entertainment there for a short time and opened in Cincinnati. Meanwhile, unknown to the company, negotiations were pending betwe n the agents for the hall and the proprietors of a museum from St. Louis, it being proposed by the latter to secure nearly the whole building for their exhibition. These negotiations were suddenly closed, and the building was leased to the proprietors of the museum. The minstrel troupe, on hearing of this new lease, immediately entered the suit for damages, placing the amount at $10,000.

Arlington, Leon & Donniker's Minstrels closed a very successful three weeks' stay at Cincinnati on the 1st inst. On the 3d inst. the boys commenced at Ben de Bar's St. Louis Theatre.

The Horn & Newcomb party have had a split in the managerial department. In a letter from Mr. Eph Horn he wishes us to state that he is no longer connected with the "institoosh," and that he will be in New York this week Since receiving this letter, several cards have appeared in the Cincinnati papers from Mr. Horn and Philo Clark the agent. Mr. Horn complains of unfair dealing on the part of Mr. Newcomb. In his (Horn's) card he states that "last week, notwithstanding the receipts were between nine hundred and one thousand dollars, Mr. Newcomb *contrived* to make him some dollars in debt." In reply to this Philo Clark puts in a rejoinder, as follows:—"It is true that the receipts of the week realised the amount named by Mr. Horn, and that over the mere expenses for that period there was a considerable margin of profit; but Mr. Horn has ignored the fact that from the gross proceeds, besides paying the current expenses, a general settlement of outstanding debts was made. For instance, there was a bill for pictorial posters, amounting to $157, liquidated, and my salary and expenses for five weeks were also paid out of the aforesaid week's receipts." We have heard nothing further since the above, except that the company was still playing at Smith and Dixon's Hall, under the title of "Newcomb's Minstrels."

The body of Charley Neill, the minstrel, has not yet been recovered at St. Louis. A reward of $100 has been offered for it by Hank Mason, Add Weaver, and Master Barney.

S. S. Sanford's troupe open at Maryland Institute, Baltimore, on the 3d, for one week, under the management of Mr. Sanderson, the Russian Panorama man. From Baltimore, the S. S. S. troupe goes to Washington, thence down among the camps.

James H. Budworth, the popular Ethiopian comedian, is now one of the "crack cards" at the Varieties, Washington, D. C. In an advertisement elsewhere he makes known his desire to enter into short engagements at other places. Managers will please make a note of it.

AMUSEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 12 cents per line; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, OPEN.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
THIS BEING
THE BEST VENTILATED HALL IN THE CITY,
we find no necessity for closing during the warm season.
SIXTH AND LAST WEEK OF THE PANORAMA.
MONDAY, August 3, and every evening during the week,
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
HAPPY UNCLE TOM, by FRANK BROWER.
THE BROADWAY BELLE, by CHARLEY FOX,
THE CRISIS "AGAIN," by A. J. TALBOTT.
CRUELTY TO JOHNNY, by D. S. WAMBOLD & J. W. GLENN.
HAMLET, by FRANK BROWER & COOL WHITE.
HENRY, WAMBOLD, LOCKWOOD, and MASTER WOOD,
IN FAVORITE BALLADS.
BLACK BRIGADE, RAW RECRUITS, FOUR CROWS,
PANORAMA OF THE NORTH RIVER, &c.,
by the entire Troupe.
A GRAND MATINEE,
ON THANKSGIVING DAY,
THURSDAY, August 6th, commencing at 2½ o'clock.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 17-
Doors open at 7; commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY.
THE BEST VENTILATED THEATRE IN THE COUNTRY.
Commence at 8; conclude at 10:40.
EVERY EVENING TILL FURTHER NOTICE.
TENTH WEEK! TENTH WEEK!
HOUSES STILL CROWDED, CROWDED, CROWEED,
WITH
ADMIRING AND FASHIONABLE AUDIENCES.
130,000—130,000!! PERSONS
Having witnessed the Grand Romantic Drama,
By John Brougham, entitled
THE DUKE'S MOTTO,
Pronounced the Best Play of Modern Times.
MR. COLLINS,
The Celebrated Irish Comedian and Vocalist, in his original character of
CARRICKFERGUS,
An Irish Soldier of Fortune, with the songs, "Wine, Bright Wine," and "While there's Life there's Hope."
MR. WILLIAM WHEATLEY
In his original creation of
CAPTAIN HENRI DE LAGARDERE.
Messrs. L. R. Shewell, J. G. Burnett, S. W. Collier, E. Lamb, F. Mordaunt, C. Kingsland, &c.; Mesdames Ponisi, J. H. Allen, L. R. Shewell, &c., &c.
Complete and splendid GRAND CORPS DE BALLET.
Beautiful Scenery and Effects, Gorgeous Costumes, Magnificent Furniture and Appointments.
Musical Conductor.....HARVEY B. DODWORTH.
Box Office open daily, from 8 till 5, where seats can be secured three days in advance. 17

THE GREAT ORIGINAL AND ONLY
CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS,
Under the personal supervision of
MR. M. C. CAMPBELL.
The company consists of the following artists, viz:—

NED DAVIS,	JOHNNY BOOKER,	J. H. CLIFFORD,
E. N. SLOCUM,	J. W. HILTON,	GEO. GRAY,
N. W. GOULD,	M. C. CAMPBELL,	T. WADDEE,
MASTER EDDY,	J. TARMENBAUM,	J. RUICK,
SIG. ETTE,	G. HILL,	F. EDWARDS,
L. BONNY,	E. GREEN,	A. SAWYER.

The CAMPBELL'S appear at the Pittsburg Theatre,
AUGUST 3, FOR SIX NIGHTS.
P. S.—NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER Ethiopian or Band organization styling themselves CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS.
M. C CAMPBELL, Manager.
FRANK EDWARDS, General Agent. 13-

SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
THEODORE DUTTON,
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers, and the Public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PAINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK,
Where he will give his personal attention to the production, in any style, of all kinds of
PLAIN, COLORED, AND ILLUSTRATED SHOW BILLS,
Particularly adapted for
TRAVELLING EXHIBITIONS,
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS,
TRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of Cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 15-3m

NEW THEATRE,
NASHVILLE, TENN.
The above place of Amusement
is undergoing extensive alterations,
And promises to be one of the
FINEST IN THE COUNTRY.
STARS engaging with S. N. Pike, of Cincinnati, and Geo. Fuller, of Louisville,
Will find it to their
ADVANTAGE
To Play at this House.
Ladies and Gentleman of acknowledged ability wishing Engagements will address J. R. ALLEN, Manager,
15-4t* Box 578, Nashville, Tenn.

SAM SHARPLEY'S
MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND, AND BURLESQUE TROUPE,
THE HEROES OF A HEMISPHERE,
Now returning from their
TRIUMPHAL WESTERN TOUR,
Will appear at
CHICAGO, June 29, for six nights, thence to
DETROIT, TOLEDO, CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, ROCHESTER,
SYRACUSE, ALBANY and TROY,
Prior to their appearance in
NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA,
where they will introduce
THEIR ORIGINAL PROGRAMME,
as performed only by the
GREAT ETHIOPIAN IRON CLADS,
SAM SHARPLEY,
16-tf Sole Manager and Proprietor.

CANTERBURY HALL,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
THE MOST MAGNIFICENT
MUSIC HALL
IN AMERICA.
No Waiter-Girls employed. Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability always wanted.
No outside performers employed—none but the very best talent engaged.
Address to WILLIAM H. SINN,
3-tf Sole Proprietor,
Washington, D. C.

CORINTHIAN HALL,
EXCHANGE PLACE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
Will be Rented for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c. Address
53-6m* W. A. REYNOLDS,
59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
DAVENPORT, IOWA.
Professional People wanted for the Fall and Winter Season, at the above Theatre. Address
JAMES C. BRESLAW,
P. O., Chicago, Ill.
N. B. Season to commence on or about the 15th of September. 16-4t*

WANTED.—EXTRA CARD.
PERFORMERS OF ALL KINDS,
And of every attraction, both Ladies and Gentlemen, of established reputation in the Music Hall Profession, wishing Engagements, will please apply immediately to
B. B. MAGINLEY, Lessee and Manager,
Memphis, Tenn.
Season to commence September 1st, 1863.
The Hall has been newly fitted up and enlarged in a truly gorgeous and elegant manner, at an immense cost, and will be superior to any other in the West or South. 16-4t

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY,
Closed on the 4th of July for the purpose of
RENOVATION, RE-MODELLING, PAINTING, DECORATING, ETC.,
After one of the most complete and grandest
SUCCESSES IN THE HISTORY OF AMUSEMENTS
The past Four Years,
WILL RE-OPEN, WILL RE-OPEN,
WILL RE-OPEN, WILL RE-OPEN,
FOR THE SEASON,
ON MONDAY, AUGUST THE 10TH, 1863,
ON MONDAY, AUGUST THE 10TH, 1863,
WITH

BUTLER'S	BUTLER'S
GREAT	GREAT
COMBINATION	COMBINATION
TROUPE,	TROUPE,

Which has been hailed with delight at the
BOSTON MUSEUM,
BOSTON MUSEUM,
Turning Hundreds nightly from the door, unable to gain admission.
SO WELL HAS THE
OBJECT OF THE MANAGEMENT
Been fulfilled, that we have gained the unanimous praise of the
BOSTON PRESS AND PUBLIC,
That such a Company has never been equalled in the world.
WHAT THE BOSTON POST SAYS:—
"There are to be further opportunities of seeing BUTLER'S GRAND COMBINATION COMPANY, at the MUSEUM, an engagement for another week having been effected. The SUCCESS has been complete, HOUSES CROWDED, audiences enthusiastic, and hosts of people giving proof of the pleasure they derived from a first visit, by making a second. Upwards of Fifty Artists take active part in the entertainment."
WHAT THE TRANSCRIPT, OF JULY 24, SAYS:—
"AMUSEMENTS.—Those who have not witnessed a performance of Butler's Combination Company at the Museum, should embrace one of the remaining opportunities for such a purpose. The fact that this week terminates their stay in this city will probably induce many to pay them a visit before their departure. The Ballet Corps is one of the best that has visited Boston for many years, while the Vocal and Ethiopian Department cannot be equalled. 17-1t

LEA'S MELODEON, BALTIMORE, MD.,
AND
LEA'S MELODEON, DETROIT, MICH.
GEORGE LEA.....Lessee and Proprietor.
The above establishments are now doing a fine business under the management of GEORGE LEA, well known to the citizens of the United States as one of the most successful managers in the Concert profession.
Performers of well known ability can secure better engagements with him than any other manager.
Address, for engagements, at either place, to
GEORGE LEA, Baltimore Melodeon,
Baltimore, Md.
The following well known names are among the few who are now performing at the above Concert Halls:—

JOHN MULLIGAN,	JOSH HART,
ANDREW LEAVITT,	BILLY CAVANAGH,
S. S. PURDY,	BILLY WEST,
PROF. G. W. KIRBYE,	JOHN CLUSKY,
YOUNG AMERICA,	GEORGE WARREN,
COLORADO BROTHERS,	SIGNOR BLISS & SON,
MISS JULIA ROBINSON,	MISS ANNIE CHESTER,
MISS VICTORIA ROSS,	MISS CLARA BURTON,
MISS JENNY ENGEL,	MISS LAURA LECLARE,
MISS LIZZY ROWLAND,	MISS TERESA VIOLA,
MISS TILLEY FORBES,	MISS FANNIE DEVERE,
MISS MAGGIE MARSHALL,	MISS KITTY LEE,
MISS FANNY WAY,	MISS LOUISA BLISS.

The entire Company numbering over
ONE HUNDRED PERFORMERS.
No amount of Salary too large for talented Artists. 15-4t

THE OPERA HOUSE,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
Sole Proprietor.....D. O'NEIL.
Treasurer.....P. C. DODGE.
Machinist.....THOS. SCOTT.
Stage Manager.....D. G. SMYTHE.
Leader of Orchestra.....A. KINSLOW.
Property Maker.....H. HUDSON.
BRILLIANT SUCCESS
OF
O'NEIL'S GREAT VARIETY TROUPE,
Comprising the following
DISTINGUISHED ARTISTS:

MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL, Cantatrice,	
MISS CLARA DAY,	MISS KATE WALTERS,
MISS CLARA BURTON,	M. CHIRISKI,
GEO. WINSHIP,	JAMES GRAHAM,
NED WRAY,	SAM COLE,
D. G. SMYTHE,	J. B. CARL, &c.

The above Talented Company
APPEARS NIGHTLY IN A PROGRAMME
INCLUDING
ALL THE MOST POPULAR
SONGS, DANCES, MINSTREL SCENES, FUNNYISMS, ETC.,
And the Proprietor spares neither pains nor expense in securing
ALL THE GREAT ATTRACTIONS OF THE DAY.
M'LLE MARIE ZOE,
16-tf Is soon to appear.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—As showing up to the public of unprincipled members of the profession seems to be the order of the day, I have a case on hand which I wish to dispose of. Last spring, Miss Vic Howard, a well-known concert hall *danseuse*, entered into an engagement *for the season*, to travel with my side show (accompanying Geo. Bailey's Circus) as *danseuse*. She accompanied me, and we started for the season. Things worked *rather* smoothly, until we reached Detroit, when she insisted upon putting up at a different hotel from the other members of the company, for what reason it is not necessary for me to state, as all the knowing ones can guess pretty nearly "what's what." When the show was ready to leave Detroit, "Vic" was among the missing, and I afterwards found out that she had departed for Buffalo with her "fiancee," where she engaged at Carr's Melodeon. Mr. Bailey went to Buffalo for the purpose of supplying her place, and engaged Miss Nell Huntley; but meeting with Miss H., she begged to be again put in her old place, and asked the said manager to obtain her ring from "her Uncle," and keep it until she could get to the show and redeem it. This he consented to, procured the ring, and returned to his business; but up to the last accounts Miss Vic had not made her appearance. Whether she was unable to do so, or whether she has a second time victimized our worthy manager, by giving him a "California jewel," remains to be seen; at all events, he has something to show for his money.
E. C. QUICK, Manager of "Side Show"
17-1t For the Geo. F. Bailey's Circus and Menagerie.

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADAH.
These very talented, young, and versatile Artists have just returned from a highly successful engagement, of Six Months, in Havana, and at Nassau, and are at present fulfilling a very
BRILLIANT ENGAGEMENT
AT
FORD'S HOLIDAY STREET THEATRE, BALTIMORE.
Managers wishing to secure the services of these very talented Artists, will address them at the CLIPPER OFFICE. 11-tf

CLEVELAND OPERA HOUSE.
Sole Proprietor.....DICK O'NEIL.
This beautiful hall will be speedily re-decorated, and opened on the 13th of July.
Among the artists already engaged are:—
MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL, THE GREAT CHIRISKI,
KATE WALTERS, MILLIE THEODORA,
HARRY TALBOTT, CHAS. A. WARD.
Performers, wishing engagements, please address
DICK O'NEIL,
Post Office, Cleveland, Ohio.
WANTED—Fifty ladies for the Ballet of Giselle, or the Night Dancers. 12-tf

DEAGLE'S VARIETIES,
ST. LOUIS.
THIS VERY POPULAR ESTABLISHMENT,
AND THE LARGEST IN THE UNITED STATES, IS NOW IN THE
FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
First Class STARS treated with at all times. None others need apply. JAMES CONNER & Co., Agents,
17-3m or GEORGE DEAGLE, St. Louis.

WANTED—Three First Class DANSEUSES; also, Young Ladies for the Ballet. Address, or apply at the
AMERICAN THEATRE, 444 BROADWAY,
For the coming season, commencing August 10. 17-1t

SCENIC ARTIST.—The undersigned will be disengaged in a few days, and open to Engagements. Please address P. O. Box 167, Indianapolis, Ind., SAM'L W. GULICK,
17-2t* Scenic Artist.

McVICKER'S THEATRE,
CHICAGO.
Ladies and Gentlemen of known abilities wishing leading positions in this Theatre, will apply at once. Engagements to commence immediately, and continue for the year.
17-4t* J. H. McVICKER, Proprietor.

AGAIN READY FOR THE FIELD, to act as Agent for any first class entertainment. Letters addressed to JAMES HEYWOOD, Oxford, Mass., will receive prompt attention. 17-2t*

HOWARD ATHENÆUM,
BOSTON.
STARS wishing Nights for Fall and Winter Season, will apply to Mr. CHARLES S. BERNARD, 486 Broadway, New York, or
July, 1863. 13-tf HENRY WILLARD, Boston.

MORRIS BROTHERS, & CO'S MINSTRELS,
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
COMMENCE THEIR SEVENTH REGULAR SEASON,
MONDAY ATGUST 3d.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS,	R. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL,	J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	F. WILMARTH,
R. W. PRESCOTT,	R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT,	J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	L. A. ZWISSLER.
D. W. BOARDMAN,	JAPANESE TOMMY.

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
6-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
THOS. MAGUIRE.....Proprietor and Manager.
JAMES DOWLING.....Stage Manager.
J. L. SCHMIT.....Leader of Orchestra.
W. STEVENSON.....Treasurer.
THE STAR DRAMATIC COMPANY.
MISS SOPHIA EDWIN.

MISS LULU SWEET,	MRS. W. C. FORBES,
MISS C. HINCKLEY,	MISS NELLIE BROWN,
W. O'NEIL,	FRANK MAYO,
CHARLES THORN,	WILLIAM BARRY,
D. C. ANDERSON,	HARRY CLIFTON,
W. H. HAMILTON,	F. B. WHITE,
C. STEVENSON,	W. B. TAYLOR,
&c.,	&c., &c.

Stars visiting California should bear in mind that Mr. Maguire is also proprietor of the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento, and the Marysville Theatre. 48-v.x.tf

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
CHARLES TIBBETTS.....Lessee and Manager.
This Theatre is now open for the Fall and Winter Season, with the finest Company ever in California.
JULIA DEAN HAYNE,

MRS. JUDAH,	MISS MOWBRAY,
MRS. C. R. THORNE,	MRS. CLAUGHLEY,
MRS. JAS. STARK,	MISS FREDERICKS,
MR. J. B. BOOTH,	MR. L. F. BEATTY,
W. M. LEMAN,	W. C. FORBES,
S. W. LEACH,	FRED FRANKS,
E. THAYER,	H. BROWN,

With a Numerous Corps of Auxiliaries.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Dress Circle.....$1.00	Orchestra Seats $1.00
Parquet.....50 cts	Gallery .....25 cts

Private Boxes.....10 and 5 dollars.
Stars intending to visit California will find it to their interest to address as above. 40-26t

CHICAGO CANTERBURY HALL,
123 and 125 Dearborn street.
A. J. SINK.....Proprietor.
T. L. FITCH.....Stage Manager.
The Company comprises at present the following Ladies and Gentlemen:—
Miss Annie Bordwell, Warren Bordwell,
Miss Kate Partington, Tom Poland,
Miss Rose Sutherland, Old Du Crow,
M'lle Eloise, L. J. Donnelly,
M'lle Louise, Messrs. Burrouse & Kelly,
Miss Julia Yale, Admiral Yale,
Johnny Boyd, T. L. Fitch.
None but the BEST TALENT will be engaged.
Ladies and Gentlemen of recognized ability and talent wishing engagements will please address
A. J. SINK, Box 2061, Chicago, or
6 Washington Hall, Columbus, Ky.

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circusses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 12-tf

CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL,
N. W. COR. FIFTH AND CHESTNUT STS., PHILAD'A, PA.
LARGEST AND MOST TALENTED COMPANY IN THE CITY.
☞ Ladies and gentlemen of known ability, will address
45-3m ROB'T GARDINER & Co., Proprietors.

PLAY BOOKS, PHOTOGRAPHS of KATE BATEMAN, also, as Leah; Maggie Mitchell, Lucille Western, Laura Keene, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, also in character; A. I. Menken, as French Spy and Mazeppa; Susan Denin, Kate Denin, Isabella Cubas, Fanny Brown, also in character; Webb Sisters, Lavinia Warren, Tom. Thumb, Mr. and Mrs. B. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Florence, E. Forrest, E. Booth, J. W. Wallack, Jr., Wilkes Booth, Ed. Adams, Lester Wallack, and hundreds of others. 25 cents each, or five for $1. Sent to any address on receipt of price. Catalogues sent on receipt of postage stamp, by
18- W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York.

CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—SHERIDAN CORBYN would respectfully inform members of the dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.
N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 1-tf

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
The Dramatic Company return from Columbus on the 13th of April, for a continuation of their season at the above popular Theatre. All business communications may be addressed to
JOHN A. ELLSLER, JR.,
1-tf Proprietor and Manager.

THEATRE ROYAL,
MONTREAL, CANADA.
LESSEE.....J. W. BUCKLAND.
This establishment TO LET, nightly or weekly, for entertainments not dramatic. Apply to J. W. BUCKLAND,
1-tf Montreal.

THE MAMMOTH PRINTING HOUSE
OF NEW ENGLAND.
THE "J. E. FARWELL" & Co.,
STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
37 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON.
L. R. PIKE,
MAMMOTH POSTER AND PROGRAMME PRINTER.
THEATRE and CONCERT WORK A SPECIALTY.
Parties or troupes visiting the Eastern States will find it to their advantage to visit this establishment. PRICES 10 TO 25 PER CENT CHEAPER THAN ANY OFFICE IN NEW ENGLAND, and satisfaction guaranteed or no pay required. 10-tf

CASINO,
CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE SIXTH,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
The above place of amusement will close on the 1st of August, for extensive alterations, and business will be resumed on or about the 26th Aug. During the interval the place will be repainted, decorated, and enlarged, and every pains taken to make the establishment the leading and most fashionable Music Hall in Philadelphia. Artists desirous of securing good engagements can apply by letter to Box 930, P. O., Philadelphia. 15-tf

ELLSLER'S ATHENEUM,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
The dramatic season closes on the 11th inst., (April)—after which date the Athenæum may be rented for all kinds of exhibitions—nightly, or by the week. This is now the largest, best arranged, and most popular place for Lectures, Minstrel Troupes, Concerts, &c. Apply to JOHN A. ELLSLER, Jr.,
1-tf Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio.

MISS ELISE DE COURCY, having concluded a highly successful engagement at Liverpool, appearing in such characters as Don Cæsar, in "Don Cæsar de Bazan," Louis and Fabien, in the "Corsican Brothers,"—"Satan in Paris," and in "Aurora Floyd," will shortly arrive in this country. Managers wishing to engage the services of this lady for next season, will address WM. J. MARSHALL, Agent for MISS DE COURCY, CLIPPER office. 11-tf

ROYAL ALHAMBRA PALACE AND AMPHITHEATRE, Leicester Square, London, England. The Proprietor is at all times ready to engage first class talent and novelty suitable to his Mammoth Entertainment. Terms liberal. Apply as above. 45-tf

"THE DUKE'S DAUGHTER," Translated by M.M. Ariost Bourgeise, and Reval, is published and for sale by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway. Price 13 cents. 13-

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED BILLIARD TABLE

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.
These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.
Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French government for our improvements in billiard cushions.
We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufacture.
Having a long experience and thorough knowledge of all the appliances of billiards, and constantly on hand a large stock of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, we are prepared to furnish everything required in the billiard line with unprecedented dispatch.
The eminent French billiard player, M. Berger, has published the following opinion:
"NEW YORK, 3d August, 186[illegible].
"On the eve of leaving the United States, I am happy to declare to all amateurs of billiards that, after a tour of eleven months through the principal cities, I have been enabled to judge in a satisfactory manner of the superiority of the Billiard Tables manufactured by Phelan & Collender. The system of manufacture is so superior, that I am happy to introduce their style of cushion into France. They have united to their manufacture of American Billiard Tables that of the French Tables, of remarkable excellence and beauty. For these reasons I am happy to make this declaration.
"BERGER, CLAUDIUS, Professor of Billiards, Paris."
Parties ordering from us will find our prices as low as good work can possibly be made for. We sell first-class articles at a fair price, and will not make an inferior article at any price.
Orders by mail carefully and promptly executed. Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists sent by mail. "THE BILLIARD CUE," a journal published in the interest of billiards, and containing details of all novelties, a copious record of billiard news, and everything interesting to amateurs of billiards, sent free on application.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street, N. Y.,
And 724 and 726 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

GREAT BOOKS!!
NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!!
DON'T FAIL TO SEND FOR A CATALOGUE,
OUR NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY.
SENT FREE—POSTAGE PAID—ON APPLICATION.
THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE BOOK,
AND SPORTING GOODS AGENCY
Where orders are promptly and faithfully executed.
Address THOMAS ORMSBY, Marble Buildings,
14-tf 86 Nassau street, New York.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!! BOOKS!!!
CARDS. * * * * * PRINTS
Beautiful and original
AMBROTYPES.
Phunny, Phrolicsome, Phacetious, Phancy, Photographs,
Yankee Notions, London Absurdities, and Paris
RUMBUSTIFICATIONS.
☞ Send for OUR SELECT CIRCULAR. It is
AN EYE OPENER.
We invite comparison; challenge competition and
DEFY OPPOSITION.
Avoid country Mushroom concerns and one horse city establishments. Send to us only, and save yourself from being Bamnumized. Address all letters, with stamp, to
EDGAR MORPHY, & CO.,
Purchasing Agents,
16-tf 81 Nassau street, New York.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!
SPORTING ARTICLES, CARDS AND PRINTS,
J. H. FARRELL, Bookseller, 15 Ann street, N. Y.
Books of every variety, either Foreign or Domestic, furnished on application. Parties desiring books of any description, by sending address, post paid, will receive immediate attention. All Books, Sporting and Fancy Articles you may see advertised, will be furnished to order. Catalogues sent on application. Address J. H. FARRELL, dealer in Books and Fancy Articles, No. 15 Ann street, New York. 15-tf

SOLDIERS ATTENTION!!!—A chance to Speculate!!!
PAPER, ENVELOPES, ETC.
96 Sheets of BEST LETTER paper, $1. 48 for 55 cts. 24 for 30 cts; 12 for 18 cts; 6 for 10 cts.
100 sheets of BEST COMMERCIAL Note paper, $1 00: 48 for 55 cts; 24 for 25 cts.
100 BEST ENVELOPES, to match either, $1; 50 for 50 cts; 25 for 25 cts; white or buff, as may be ordered. 25 best Steel Pens for 30 cts.
UNION PAPER, with emblematic designs, with blank for Name, Place and Date, also Union Envelopes, furnished at the same prices.
VARIETY PACKAGE, No. 1.—10 sheets Bath paper; 15 Note; 10 Billet; 1 sheet Blotting paper; 35 Envelopes to match, for 50 cts: (With Union designs.)
VARIETY PACKAGE, No. 2.—18 sheets ass'td Paper. 18 ass'd Envelopes, 1 Blotting Paper, (with Union Designs,) 30 cts.
PLAYING CARDS—20, 25, 50, 75, $1 00, and $1 25, per pack.
Send money for any of the above you may want and you will receive them immediately, by mail, POSTAGE PAID. We shall be pleased to forward Postage Stamps to soldiers on receipt of the amount they may wish. Address
14-4t CHAS. HENRY DAY, New Haven, Conn.

"DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUSTACHES?"—In 1852 I first asked this question. It was answered by numerous people; and I ask if any of them ever knew my Onguent to fail in doing all I claimed for it; namely: that it would compel the Beard or Moustache to grow upon the smoothest face within six weeks from the first application. Like all successful inventors, I have had to contend with a host of imitators, some of whom even go so far as to copy my advertisements. However, truth is mighty, and will prevail; and you, my beardless friends, will find that my Onguent is the only thing that will really force the Beard to grow, and will neither stain or injure the skin. I send it to any part of the country, free of postage, for $1. [17-tf] R. G. GRAHAM, No. 109 Nassau street, N. Y.

TOBACCO USERS, ATTENTION!—CRAVING FOR TOBACCO CURED and prevented by Dr. BYRNE'S "ANTIDOTE." Buy it and rid yourself of the expensive and disgusting habits of CHEWING and SMOKING the weed. Sent free, by mail, on receipt of 36 cents. Five packages for $1, by
2-3m CHAS. H. DAY, New Haven, Conn.

LANDIS & CONRAD'S OYSTER BAY RESTAURANT, Reading Pa. Oysters received daily from Philadelphia, and served at the shortest notice. A BEAUTIFUL HALL over the Restaurant to rent, having been newly fitted up, capable of holding five hundred people. Exhibitions traveling can rent it on reasonable terms. Address LANDIS & CONRAD,
9-tf Union Hall Concert Saloon, Reading Pa.

PLAYING CARDS,
And all articles used in
GAMES OF AMUSEMENT AND CHANCE,
Manufactured and Sold by
M. NELSON,
17-tf 421 Broadway, New York.

SOMETHING NEW.—Sutlers and Trade supplied.—MICROSCOPIC PICTURES, taken from French models, in KNIFE., price $4 each.
CARTES DE VISITE, not over 500 kinds, 25c each.
STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, from 75c to $2 each. 200 kinds. All sent by mail. Enclose red stamp. Liberal discount to the trade.
14 3m* H. PONCIA, Photo., P. O., New York.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OF HOGARTH'S WORKS. The Rake's Progress, 8 Plates; The Harlot's Progress, 6 Plates; Industry and Idleness, 12 Plates; Marriage a la Mode, 6 Plates; The Election, 4 Plates; The Four Stages of Cruelty, 4 Plates; The Times of the Day, 4 Plates; Beer Street & Gin Lane, 2 Plates; and others, 25 cts. each, or 5 for $1. Sent to any address on receipt of price. Catalogues sent on receipt of red stamp, by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York. 13

BOOKS, CARDS, &c.—Send for my Circular, enclosing stamps. Address C. B. HARRISON,
14-3m* Box 1685, P. O., Boston, Mass.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS, 20c; 6 for $1; post paid.—No two alike. (Elegant, Fantastical, Beautiful.) Stamp for a catalogue. "Box 28," Hawley, Pa. 14-4t*

THE OLD ESTABLISHED BOOK AGENCY. Send for a Circular. HENRY STEPHENS, 85 Nassau st. 1-tf